

Aug 71  
Ten Cents



# BATMAN



**INSURE THE  
4TH OF JULY!**

**BUY WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS!**







# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A HOUSE WITH TWO SIDES TO ITS CHARACTER? YOU HAVEN'T? THEN COME ALONG WITH MIGHTY BATMAN AND DARING YOUNG ROBIN AND MEET A TWO FACE AMONG BUILDINGS, A DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE IN WOOD AND STONE! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, GET REACQUAINTED WITH THOSE ROTUND RASCALS, THAT CORPULENT DUO KNOWN AS TWEEDLEDUM AND TWEEDLEDEE... AS THE MANTLED CRIME-FIGHTERS DO WHEN THEY SEEK TO UNRIDDLE...

"THE SECRET OF HUNTER'S INN / 4"

OF WONDER



NIGHT BLANKETS A LONELY FOREST... AND THE PASSAGE OF A TRIO OF WEARY TRAVELERS...

THIS IS THE ROAD, MR. WAYNE! HUNTER'S INN - ONE MILE!

STEP ON IT, ALFRED! WE'RE TIRED AND HUNGRY AFTER THIS LONG TRIP!

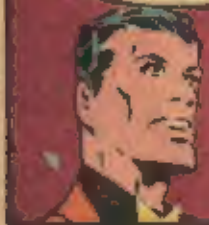
NO ORDINARY TRAVELERS THESE! WITHIN THE LIMOUSINE, IN THEIR EVERYDAY GUISSE, REPOSE THAT DYNAMIC DUO, **BATMAN AND ROBIN**, ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR BUTLER AND FACTOTUM, ALFRED - THE ONLY MAN WHO ~~KNOWS THE~~ IDENTITIES OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

NOT A SOUL AROUND! A BEAUTIFUL SPOT FOR A MURDER!

NO MURDERS YET, DICK... BUT IT HAS MADE A FINE LOCALS FOR A SERIES OF ROBBERIES!



AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN WEALTHY MEN HAVE BEEN ROBBED AT HUNTER'S INN... AND THE RURAL POLICE HAVEN'T FOUND A SINGLE CLUE! I HOPE THAT WE CAN DO A LITTLE BETTER!



PRESENTLY...



HERE WE ARE, DICK!

WELCOME, MY GOOD SIR, TO HUNTER'S INN! 'TIS A LONELY NIGHT, BUT WE HAVE FOOD AND HOSPITALITY FOR ALL WHO PASS THIS WAY!

WE'LL TRY THE FOOD FIRST, AND THE HOSPITALITY LATER!



YOVE BEST SUITS, MY GOOD MAN, FOR THE MAWTERERS!

WE'RE IN FAMOUS COMPANY TONIGHT, DICK! THE MAN WHO ~~JUST ENTERED~~ JOHN GOTTROCK, THE MILLIONAIRE!

I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS, BRUCE, SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T RAT ALL THE FOOD HERE! I'M STARVED!



AND SO, SHORTLY...

STRAKER... HUNTER'S INN IS FAMOUS FOR ITS FOOD... BUT THE PLACE IS ALMOST DESERTED!

WHAT GETS ME IS WHY THE PLACE IS FAMOUS... EVEN THOUGH I'M STARVED, THIS HUNTER'S STEW DOESN'T TASTE TOO GOOD!





SOON THE PUZZLED PAIR ASCEND TO THEIR SUITE...

WELL, THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE EVIDENCE OF WRONGDOING!

WE CAN TELL BETTER IN DAYLIGHT, DICK. WHA...? WHAT'S THAT?

HELP!

SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE, BRUCE!

AND A JOB FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!

SECONDS LATER, TWO MANTLED FIGURES FLIT INTO THE NIGHT...

WE CAN'T BE SEEN COMING OUT OF THE SUITE WE HIRED, ROBIN!

GO ON, GOTTRON, I SAYS. YELL SOME MORE! MAYBE THE OWLS WILL HELP YOU! HA, HA!



UNEXPECTEDLY...

THE FAMOUS  
BATMAN AND  
ROBIN! WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING HERE?  
THIS IS A RES-  
PECTABLE  
HOTEL!

AND  
THOSE WERE  
VERY  
RESPECTABLE  
CROOKS  
WE KNOCKED  
OUT!

TUT, TUT,  
SO YOU WISH TO  
ARGUE... PERHAPS  
THIS WILL CONVINCE  
YOU TO SEE THINGS  
MY WAY...

THE SILVERY TINKLE OF GLASS ON  
THE FLOOR... AND A CLOUD OF EX-  
RATED INSECTS SWARMS TOWARD  
THE SURPRISED DUO...

YOU  
SEEM TO  
HAVE BEES IN  
YOUR BONNET!  
I MAY ADD THAT  
I'M IMMUNE  
TO THEM!

KUH...?  
WE BETTER  
MOVE FAST,  
BATMAN!

FAST  
ENOUGH,  
ROBIN?

HE'S  
IMMUNE TO  
BEES BUT  
NOT TO  
THUGS!

WHY,  
YOU...  
YOU...

HELP!  
I'VE BEEN  
ROBBED!

THAT'S SORTED  
AGAIN! NO USE  
PLAYING AROUND  
WITH THESE BOYS  
ANY LONGER!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
FIND HIM!

HOPE  
HE'S UN-  
HARMED!

NEXT  
MOMENT...

THE  
BULLET MISSED  
US... BUT THOSE  
BEES ARE AIM-  
ING PRETTY  
STRAIGHT!

YES,  
THAT FAT  
MAN MAY  
BE IMMUNE  
TO THEM, BUT HIS  
THUGS AREN'T! HE'S  
BEING STUNG  
AFTER ALL!

THEN,  
UNEXPECTEDLY,  
A SURPRISE  
OF SURPRISES...

WELL, WHAT  
FAMOUS GUESTS  
I HAVE TONIGHT!  
BATMAN AND ROBIN!  
YOU HONOR ME,  
GENTLEMEN!

HUM...?  
ANOTHER ONE?  
TWO FAT MEN  
EXACTLY ALIKE!  
WELL, THIS BRINGS  
BACK MEM-  
ORIES!



THEY  
MUST BE THE  
TWEED BROTHERS!  
THEY ESCAPED  
FROM JAIL A  
LITTLE WHILE  
AGO!

RIGHT!  
LET'S TAKE  
OFF HIS ~~SHIRT~~  
AND FIND  
OUT!

I  
WONDER  
WHY I  
FEEL...  
SO...  
WEAK...

COME, COME,  
GENTLEMEN. NO  
VIOLENCE! SOON  
YOU'LL FALL VICTIMS  
TO MY POISON GAS  
AND THEN...

ROBIN!

HAWK EYES SUDDENLY GROW  
DIM, STEEL MUSCLES LOSE THEIR  
STRENGTH, AND SLOWLY... SLOWLY...

THEY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT  
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS PRESS A  
BUTTON IN MY PRIVATE ELEVATOR,  
AND POISONOUS COAL GAS FROM  
THE FURNACE WOULD COME UP  
THROUGH THE HOT AIR REGISTERS!

OHNN!

AMNN!

I'LL LEAVE  
THEM HERE WHILE I  
SEE HOW MUCH MONEY  
BOTCHER HAD ON HIM!  
I'LL HAVE THE BOYS  
DISPOSE OF  
THEM...

I... CAN...  
HARDLY... ~~MOVE~~!  
MAYBE... I... CAN...  
~~MOVE~~... ALFRED...  
BY... TAPPING...

AP  
TAP  
TAP

BUT THE JOVIAL CRIMINAL  
HAS UNKNOWINGLY OVER-  
LOOKED ONE IMPORTANT  
FACTOR...

WONDER  
WHAT THE  
MAWSTERS ARE  
DOING! I HEARD  
THE NOISE OF A  
SHOT BEFORE...  
AND NOW THIS  
STRANGE TAPPING...  
I'D BETTER IN-  
VESTIGATE!

THIS COMES  
OF NOT AWKING MY  
ADVICE! NEXT TIME THEY  
WILL KNOW BETTER! BUT  
NOW I MUST REMOVE  
THEM TO SAFETY...

FORTUNATELY,  
MY CORRESPONDENCE  
SCHOOL TAUGHT ME  
HOW TO APPLY ARTI-  
FICIAL RESPIRATION!  
I SHALL REVIVE  
THEM, AND  
THEN...

HEY,  
BOSS  
THEY AIN'T  
HERE!

THE  
DISAPPEARANCE OF THE  
BODIES HAS BEEN NOTED! SOON  
THERE WILL BE QUESTIONS... I  
MUST USE THE OLD BEAN  
RAPIDLY, INDEED...

LUCKILY,  
THERE IS NO  
ONE OUTSIDE TO  
OBSERVE ME! NOW  
TO PACK HUR-  
RIEDLY...

AND  
SOON...

THE MANSTERS  
HAVE ALREADY DE-  
PARTED! THE NOISE  
WAS TOO MUCH FOR THEM!  
AND THOSE COSTUMED  
FIGURES RUNNING  
THROUGH THE HALL  
WERE THE LAST STRAW!

GUESS  
THEY HAD  
A LITTLE  
MORE LIFE  
LEFT TO THEM  
THAN YOU  
THOUGHT,  
BOSS!

YES, I  
SEEM TO HAVE  
UNDERESTIMATED  
BATMAN!

MOMENTS  
LATER...

I BELIEVE  
I HANDLED THE  
SITUATION QUITE WELL!  
THE MANSTERS SHOULD  
BE PLEASED...

YES, ALFRED, THEY'LL BE VERY  
MUCH PLEASED TO FIND THEM-  
SELVES ALIVE! NEXT MORNING...

GOOD  
MORNING! WHEN  
I SAW YOU BREATH-  
ING NORMALLY, I  
PERMITTED YOU TO  
SLEEP THROUGH THE  
NIGHT WITHOUT  
INTERRUPTION!

I WONDER  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO GORTHOY...  
WE'D BETTER GO  
BACK, ROBIN...  
IF THOSE ARE  
REALLY THE  
TWEEDS!

THANKS,  
ALFRED... LUCKY  
WE HAD YOU!

AND SO,  
PRESENTLY...

MY WORD...  
WHERE DID THOSE  
GUESTS COME  
FROM... MR.  
WAYNE?

I CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND IT,  
ALFRED... WE MUSTN'T  
BE SEEN TOGETHER SO  
YOU'D BETTER WAIT HERE  
WHILE ROBIN AND  
I TRY TO FIND  
OUT!

THESE  
PEOPLE LOOK  
LIKE CROOKS  
TO ME,  
BATMAN!

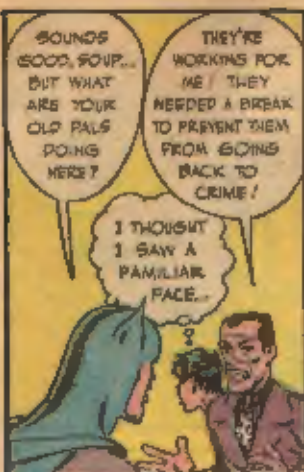
YES, ROBIN...  
MEET SOUP  
MC CONELL...  
SING SING'S  
FAVORITE  
GRADUATE!

BATMAN!

SO YOU'RE  
WORKING WITH  
THE TWEEDS  
NOW!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
YOU MEAN! I'VE BEEN  
GOING STRAIGHT AHEAD SINCE  
I GOT OUTTA STIR! NOBODY'D  
GIVE ME A JOB, SO I WENT  
INTO BUSINESS FOR  
MYSELF!



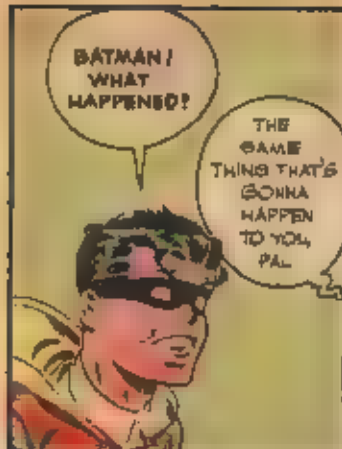




THE DYNAMIC DUO ACTS IN PERFECT TEAMWORK... SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

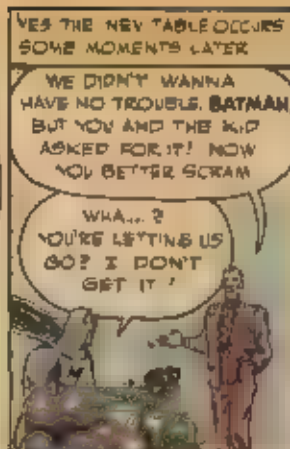






BATMAN!  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?

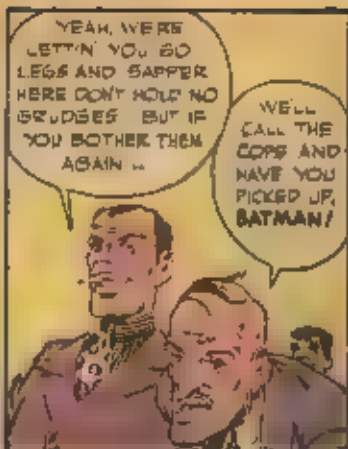
THE  
SAME  
THING THAT'S  
GONNA  
HAPPEN  
TO YOU,  
PAL



YES THE NEW TABLE OCCURS  
SOME MOMENTS LATER

WE DIDN'T WANNA  
HAVE NO TROUBLE, BATMAN,  
BUT YOU AND THE KID  
ASKED FOR IT! NOW  
YOU BETTER SCREAM

WHA...?  
YOU'RE LETTING US  
GO? I DON'T  
GET IT!



YEAH, WE'RE  
LETTIN' YOU GO  
LEGS AND SAPPER  
HERE DON'T HOLD NO  
GRUDGES BUT IF  
YOU BOTHER THEM  
AGAIN...

WE'LL  
CALL THE  
COPS AND  
HAVE YOU  
PICKED UP,  
BATMAN!



AND SO,  
PRESENTLY  
WE FIND THE  
BEWILDERED  
DUO

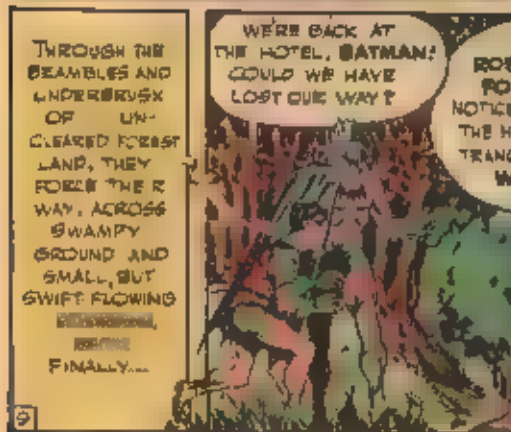
I'M IN A  
DAZE, BATMAN!  
WHAT HAPPENED TO  
THE HOTEL OVERNIGHT?  
IT'S LIKE A DIFFERENT  
PLACE. OUR FAT FRIEND'S  
GONE. ALL THOSE GUESTS  
HERE

WAIT A  
MINUTE,  
ROBIN, I'M  
GETTING AN  
IDEA.



THIS HOTEL  
ENTRANCE FACES SOUTH, BUT  
LAST NIGHT, JUDGING FROM  
THE MOON... HMMM... COME  
ON, ROBIN. WE'RE GOING FOR  
A TRAMP IN THE  
WOODS.

ALL  
RIGHT,  
BATMAN!  
BUT I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE LOOK-  
ING FOR.



THROUGH THE  
BEAMLES AND UNDERBRUSH  
OF UN-  
Cleared FOREST  
LAND, THEY  
FORGE THEIR  
WAY, ACROSS  
SWAMPY  
GROUND AND  
SMALL, BUT  
SWIFT FLOWING  
RIVERS,  
REACHING  
FINALLY...

WE'RE BACK AT  
THE HOTEL, BATMAN!  
COULD WE HAVE  
LOST OUR WAY?

NO,  
ROBIN! WE'VE  
FOUND IT!  
NOTICE THE SUN  
THE HOTEL EN-  
TRANCE FACES  
WEST...



... EXACTLY  
LIKE LAST  
NIGHT! BUT  
THIS MORNING  
THE HOTEL  
FACED  
SOUTH!

WHA...?  
IT DOESN'T  
MAKE SENSE  
UNLESS THERE  
ARE TWO HOTELS,  
EXACTLY  
ALIKE!

THAT'S IT,  
ROBIN! I DON'T KNOW  
YET WHY WE MISTOOK  
THIS PLACE LAST NIGHT FOR  
THE OTHER, BUT I INTEND  
TO FIND OUT!

TWO  
HOTELS  
EXACTLY  
ALIKE

NOT EXACTLY  
BUT SLIGHT DIFFER-  
ENCES. I DIDN'T BE  
NOTICED ON A DARK  
NIGHT + AM THOSE  
BAT MEN AREN'T IN  
SIGHT WE'RE STILL  
NOT SURE THEY'RE  
THE TWEEDS

THEY  
MUST BE!  
IT'S THEIR  
KIND OF  
GET-UP

YES, LOOK AT THIS  
ROBIN.. COPIES OF RESERVATIONS  
FOR THE REAL HUNTERS AND SOME  
BODY WHO WORKS AT BOTH PLACES  
MUST HAVE BROUGHT THEM  
HERE

I GET IT! THIS  
JUST BE AN OLD  
HOTEL THE TWEEDS CON-  
VERTED INTO A DOUBLE  
JOINT WHEN THEY LEARN  
WHEA A WEALTHY GUEST  
S OWNS AND  
REPAIR THE  
TRAP FOR HIM

THEN AFTER WE ROBBED  
WE BRINGS THE POLICE TO THE  
REAL AND WE THOUGHT SOUP  
AS AN EX CONCT HE SUS-  
PECTED WE WUL MANT  
THROE A THING

GOTTROX  
WAS THE VICTIM  
LAST NIGHT! HE  
JUST HAPPENED TO  
ARRIVE HERE BY  
SOME MISTAKE

STREET

WHS ?

WHS ?

AS THE STARTLED DIO LANDS WITH A BARRING THUD

BATMAN AND ROBIN!  
WE RATHER THOUGHT YOU'D  
DROP IN AGAIN! DIDN'T  
WE, COUSIN DREYER?

WE  
CERTAINLY DID,  
COUSIN  
DUMFREE!

WE WERE  
RIGHT, BATMAN  
IT'S TWEEDLEDA  
AND TWEEDLES

BRIGHT  
DEBUT ON  
BATMAN! NOW  
WILL YOU AND THE  
LITTLE LAD KNOW  
ENTER THIS  
CELL?

TOO BAD  
YOU WON'T HAVE  
COMPANY.. WE  
RELEASED GOTTROX  
THIS MORNING



BUT AS BATMAN TURNS FINGERS  
FLIMBLE PARTIALLY AT HIS UTILITY  
BELT, A QUICK F.P. OF THE WEIST AND

NEXT  
MOMENT

SHOOT  
QUICKLY,  
FOOLS

TWO CAPED FIBRES MAKE A  
MAD DASH FOR A WAITING ELE  
VATOR CAR

THIS  
GRENADE IS  
SO SMALL THEY  
WON'T NOTICE IT  
UNTIL IT LANDS  
I HOPE

BY JOVE  
COLLIN DEVER  
HAS TRYING TO  
TRICK US WITH  
A SMALL  
SCREEN

COME ON  
ROBIN LET'S  
NOT WAIT TO  
SAY GOOD-  
BYE

TWO BLE  
AHEAD  
ROBIN!

AND  
NOW  
BUT WHAT'S  
THIS!

YOU  
CAN'T GET  
AWAY! WE  
BOT BLYS ON  
THE OTHER  
FLOORS

THIS  
SWITCH MUST  
ACTUALLY  
CHANGE THE  
ROADS

THAT'S HOW  
THE TWEEB BROTHERS  
GET PEOPLE TO COME  
HERE WHENEVER  
THEY WANT TO!

THEY MUST  
HAVE ONE SWITCH  
IN THEIR ROOMS,  
AND ANOTHER IN THIS PRIVATE  
ELEVATOR FOR CONVEN-  
IENCE. LUCKY FOR US!  
IT'S OUR WAY OUT  
OF HERE

AND NOW, A  
MILE AWAY  
FROM THE  
TRAPPED DUO,  
A GANT  
STAGE IS SET  
AS HUGE  
IMITATION TREES  
RUSH TO  
PLACES...

BUT  
MEANWHILE

WE HAVE NOW  
CORNERED BATMAN!  
WE'RE ON THE FLOOR  
ABOVE NOW AS WELL  
AS BELOW! YOU CAN'T  
GET AWAY!

COME  
UP OR WE'LL  
FILL YOU WITH  
BULLETS  
TO SINK A  
BATTLESHIP.

THEY'RE  
SHOOTING  
AT US,  
BATMAN!

YES  
BUT SO FAR  
THE BULLETS HAVEN'T  
BEEN ABLE TO PEN-  
ETRATE THE THICK  
CEILING OR FLOOR  
AND BY THE TIME  
THEY TRY SOME-  
THING ELSE...

WHAT HAS BATMAN UP HIS SLEEVE? WE  
ARE NOT LONG IN FINDING OUT FOR  
SURELY...

DROP YOUR  
GUNS  
MUGGS

THE  
POLICE?  
INCRED-  
IBLE

I DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
THEY FOUND  
THEIR WAY  
HERE BUT WE  
BETTER  
SCRAM

BUT NOW BATMAN  
AND ROBIN ONCE  
MORE ENTER THE  
FRAY

TAKE IT  
EASY,  
TUESDAY  
A GOOD-NIGHT  
WE'LL MEET  
HIS GUESTS

AND PRESENTLY,  
AFTER  
EXPLANATIONS

WE'LL ROUND  
UP SAPPER AND  
LEGS AT THE OTHER END  
HOW DO YOU KNOW WE  
WERE COMING  
BATMAN?

I KNEW  
GOTTREX WOULD  
REPORT TO YOU AS  
SOON AS HE COULD  
SO I MADE SURE YOU  
KIND THE RIGHT ROAD  
INSTEAD OF WAST-  
ING YOUR TIME AS  
USUAL AT THE  
REAL HUNTERS  
END

LATER

BEES PARDON, SIR, BUT  
IN FUTURE YOU'LL HAVE LESS  
TROUBLE IF YOU CONSULT ME  
BEFORE ACTING I GOT YOU OUT  
OF ONE JAM BEFORE!

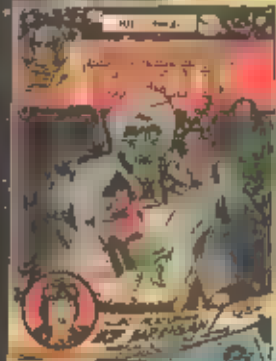
AND INTO  
ANOTHER ONE NOW YOU'RE ON THE  
WRONG ROAD ALREADY TRY TO SLEUTH  
YOUR WAY BACK TO THE RIGHT ONE!

THE  
END



# THE BIG EIGHT!

Tops in monthly comic magazines!



# PRIVATE PETER

GUESS IT'S STILL RAINING  
AND WE'VE GOT TO GO  
ON A SORT OF  
MANEUVER TODAY

WHAT A WAY TO STAY  
IN BED WITH A  
GOOD BOOK

ALL RIGHT THEN FINE, BUT  
WE'RE GOING TO PRACTISE  
SOME COMMANDO TACTICS!

I NEVER THOUGHT  
THAT I'D HAVE A  
COMMANDO OUT OF  
ME!

LOOK AT ALL THIS MUD WE'VE  
GOT TO CRAWL THROUGH, AND  
ON ORDERS TOO!

— TO THINK THAT MY  
MOTHER USED TO SPANK  
ME FOR MAKING  
MUD PIES!



# BATMAN

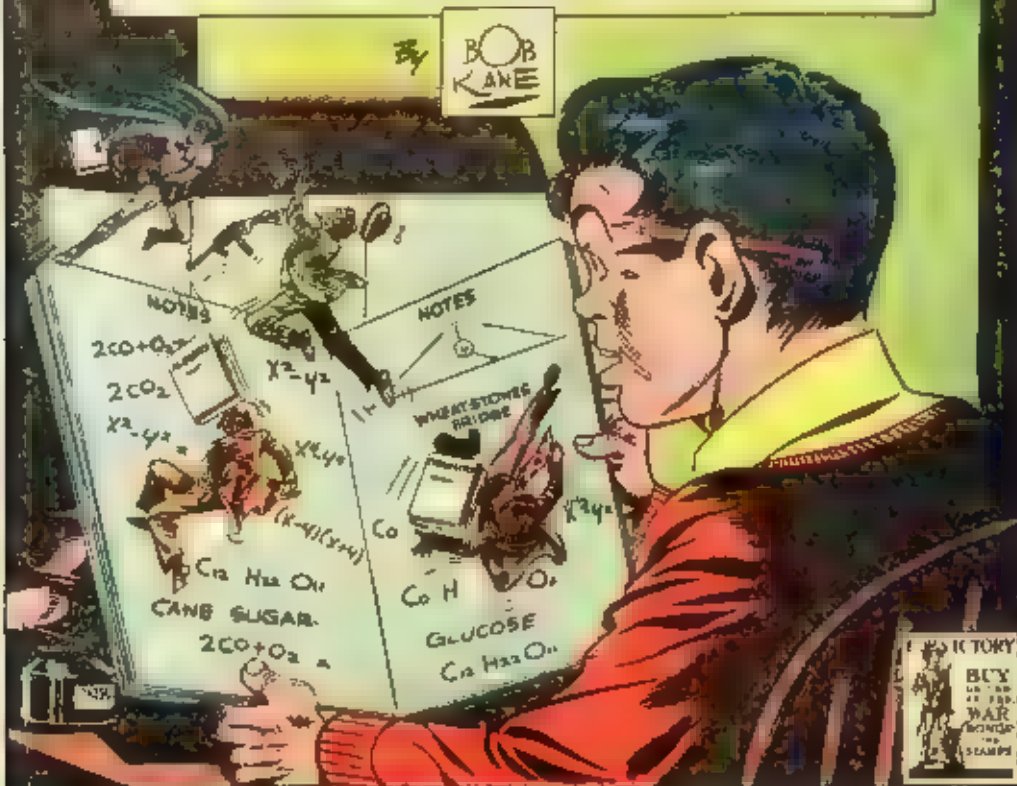
WITH

## ROBIN

ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER! THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT NAME! IT TAKES BEANS AND TRAINED MUSCLES TO BE THE HARD-FOOTED LITTLE SCRAPPER YOU'VE SO OFTEN WATCHED IN ACTION! AND IT TAKES A NIMBLE WIDE-AWAKE MIND TO FIGHT CRIME AND KEEP UP WITH SCHOOL HOMEWORK AT THE SAME TIME! BUT WHEN ROBIN BRINGS HOME A SURPRISING REPORT CARD BATMAN IS FORCED TO SET OUT ALONE AGAINST A TRICKY AND TREACHEROUS GANG OF THUGS WHILE "ROBIN STUDIES HIS LESSONS!"

By

BOB  
KANE



LATE AFTERNOON AND A STRANGELY SLENT LAD TRAMPS WEARILY UP - STAIRS IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE

DICK  
WHY, YOU  
DIDN'T EVEN SAY  
"HELLO" WHAT'S  
WRONG?

NOTHING  
MUCH,  
BRUCE

AT YOUR AGE, NO  
TROUBLE SHOULD BE  
REALLY SERIOUS OUT  
WITH IT, LAD TELL ME  
WHAT'S BOTHERING  
YOU

I COULDN'T  
KEEP IT A  
SECRET EVEN  
IF I WANTED  
TO BRUCE  
IT IS MY  
REPORT CARD

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I  
TRIED TO KEEP MY PROMISE  
TO YOU I STUDIED HARD  
AND I KNOW MY  
SUBJECTS I-I

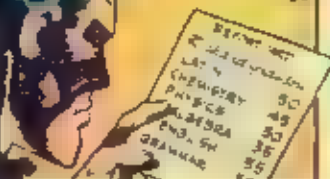
HAND  
IT OVER,  
DICK

WAAAA  
YOU KNOW WHAT I  
TOLD YOU WOULD  
HAPPEN IF YOU  
FLUNKED, DICK?

BUT, BRUCE,  
I TELL YOU  
I DON'T UNDER-  
STAND IT! I  
KNOW MY CHEM-  
ISTRY, FOR IN-  
STANCE BACKWARD  
AND FORWARD

SORRY, DICK, BUT YOU  
CAN'T GET AROUND  
THIS REPORT CARD  
YOUR ADVENTURES  
AS ROBIN ARE TEM-  
PORARILY SUSPENDED  
FROM NOW ON BATMAN  
WORKS ALONE,  
UNTIL

UNTIL YOU PASS  
EVERYONE OF THOSE  
SUBJECTS YOU ARE  
GOING TO STUDY  
EVERY NIGHT AND  
UNDER NO CIRCUM-  
STANCES WILL YOU  
LEAVE THIS HOUSE



REPORT CARD

ENGLISH	50
PHYSICS	45
MATHS	50
CHEMISTRY	35
GRAMMAR	55

AND SO, THAT EVENING, A DARK-MANTLED  
FIGURE FLIES FORTH INTO THE CRIME RIDDEN  
CITY ALONE WHILE BEHIND HIM A BEWIL-  
DERED BOY ATTEMPTS BRAVELY TO  
HOLD BACK THE TEARS

WITH CAT-LIKE ABILITY AND IN PHANTOM SILENCE,  
THE SOLITARY WATCHER PROWLs THE ROOFTOPS..  
AND SOON..

A CHANCE  
FOR SOME FAST  
ACTION! MAYBE THIS  
WILL HELP TAKE MY  
MIND OFF DICK'S  
TROUBLES

I'M SORRY  
TO DO THIS TO DICK  
BUT HE HAS TO LEARN  
NOT TO NEGLECT  
HIS LESSONS!



ON FY SECONDS LATER

HELLO, CHUMS  
YOU HAVEN'T ANY  
IDEA HOW PLEASED  
I AM TO MEET  
YOU!

YIIII...  
TOO BAD THE  
FEELIN' AIN'T  
MUTUAL  
BATMAN!

PLASTICS, INC.

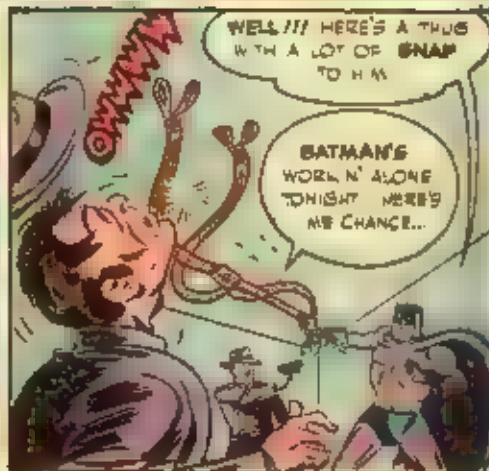
PENT-UP FEELINGS FIND THEIR RELEASE IN A  
FURIOUS WHIRLWIND OF ACTION

MUST BE  
QUITE A WHILE  
SINCE YOU'VE BEEN  
THIS CLOSE TO A  
BATH!

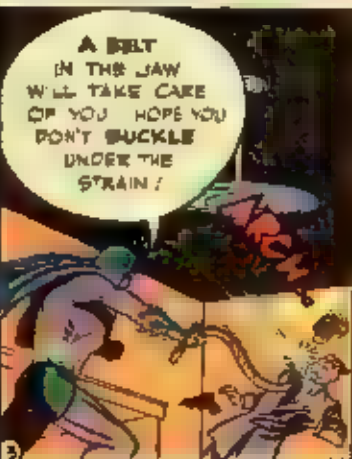


WELL!!! HERE'S A THUG  
WITH A LOT OF SNAP  
TO HIM

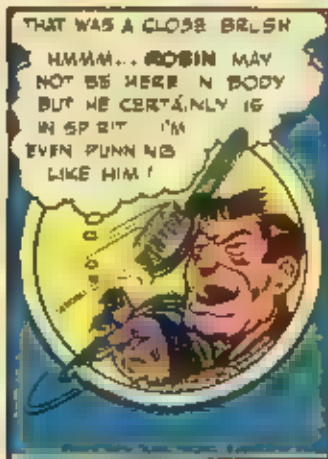
BATMAN'S  
WORKIN' ALONE  
TONIGHT. NEEDS  
NO CHANCE...



A BELT  
IN THE JAW  
WILL TAKE CARE  
OF YOU. HOPE YOU  
DON'T SUCKLE  
UNDER THE  
STRAIN!



THAT WAS A CLOSE BRLSH  
HMMM... ROBIN MAY  
NOT BE HERE N BODY  
BUT HE CERTAINLY IS  
IN SPIRIT. I'M  
EVEN PUNNING  
LIKE HIM!



CERTAINLY DO  
MISS ROBIN...

HUH?

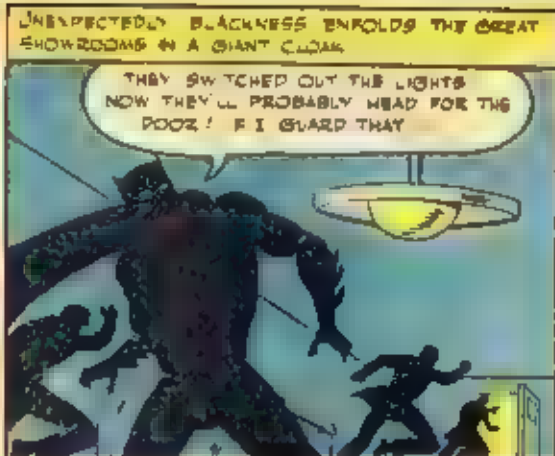


BUT I BLESS I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF ANYER. ALL MAYBE IT'S ASKING TOO MUCH OF A KID TO EXPECT HIM TO TRACK DOWN CRIMINALS AND KEEP UP IN HIS STUDIES TOO.



UNEXPECTEDLY BLACKNESS ENFOLDS THE GREAT SHOWROOMS IN A GIANT CLOAK

THEY SWITCHED OUT THE LIGHTS NOW THEY'LL PROBABLY HEAD FOR THE POOL! IF I GUARD THAT



BUT NOW A NARROW PENCIL OF LIGHT DRILLS THROUGH THE DARKNESS

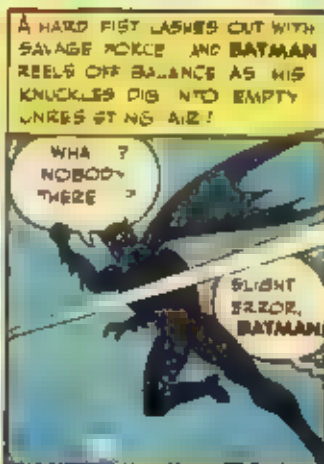
A FLASHLIGHT! HERE'S WHERE I MAKE ONE THING SORRY HE DIDN'T STAY UNDER COVER



A HARD FIST LASHES OUT WITH SALVAGE FORCE AND BATMAN REELS OFF BALANCE AS HIS KNUCKLES DIG INTO EMPTY UNRESISTING AIR!

WHA? NOBODY THERE?

SLIGHT ERROR, BATMAN!



COME ON, BOYS, HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY.



A SECOND LATER

SO THAT'S HOW THEY FOOLED ME WITH THIS PLASTIC ROD! THEY HELD A SMALL FLASH LIGHT AT ONE END AND THE LIGHT FOLLOWED THE PLASTIC AND CAME OUT AT THE OTHER



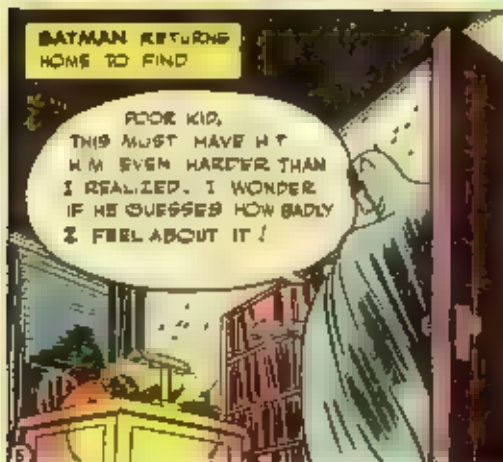
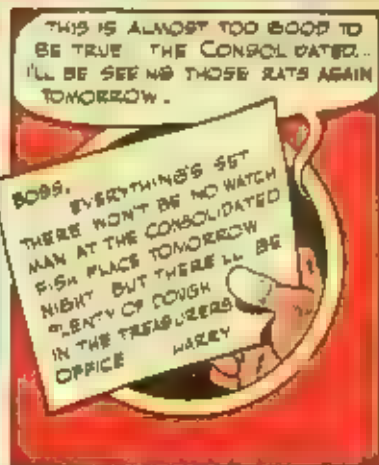
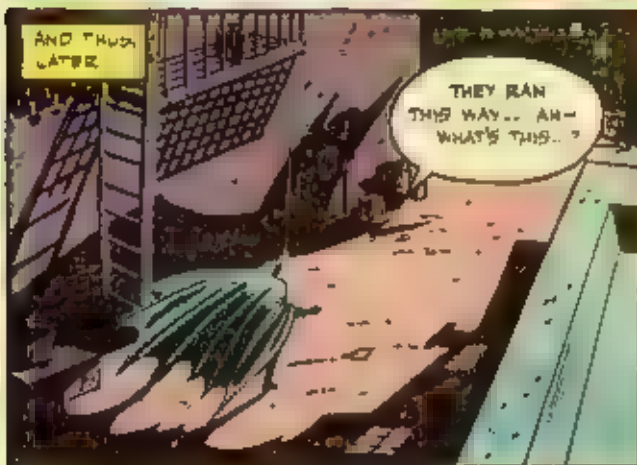
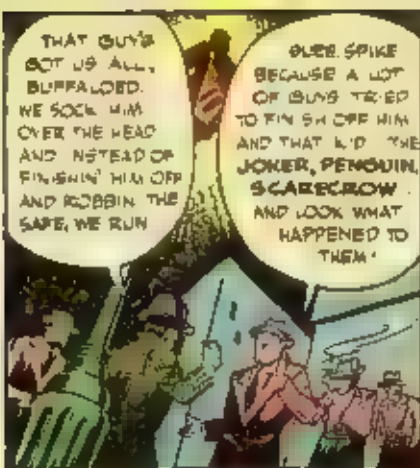
MEANWHILE

WAIT A MINUTE BOYS, WHAT ARE WE RUNNING FOR?


HUH? YOU DON'T THINK WE WANNA GET CAUGHT BY BATMAN, DO YOU?







A BRIEF NIGHT'S REST AND THEN FOR BOMM SCHOOL AGAIN, CLASSES ALL DAY LONG, AND IN THE EVENING ONCE MORE THE GRIND OF STUDY, WHILE BATMAN



NO SIGN OF THOSE THUGS YET, BUT I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE WITH CARE. I FOUND THAT SCRAP OF PAPER TOO EASILY... THIS MAY BE A TRAP...

WITHIN THE SILENT GLOOM ENFOLDED EDIFICE, THE LITHE FIGURE OF BATMAN STEALS FORWARD SOUNDLESSLY...

I'VE GOT PLENTY OF DOORS TO CHOOSE FROM, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF A TRAP YET... IF THOSE CROOKS ARE ALREADY HERE, I'LL BE ABLE TO ~~SMASH~~ THEM...

BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! THERE IS DANGER IN THE DARKNESS... FOR YOU!

HMMM NO SIGN OF THEM YET.

SEE THEM GLOWIN' HANDS BOYS? TIME FOR US TO DO SOMETHIN'!

HMMM... WONDER WHAT THESE ARE... LOOK LIKE ALPHABET BLOCKS THAT CHILDREN PLAY WITH; WELL-NO TIME TO PUZZLE THEM OUT NOW

SUDDENLY

WHAA...? SOUNDS AS IF I SET OFF A BUNCH OF ~~BOOM~~ CRACKERS!

THAT MUST HAVE WARNED THOSE CROOKS THAT I'M HERE! BUT THEY CAN'T SEE ME ANY MORE THAN I CAN SEE THEM.

SECONDS LATER THE SOUND OF A SWIFT SHARP BLOW... AND A HARSH LAUGH OF TRIUMPH ECHOES IN THE NIGHT

HA, HA YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO IT, BATMAN!



NOW THE LIGHTS FLASH ON TO REVEAL

SPIKE WERE SURE GLAD YOU ONCE WORKED IN A LABORATORY AND LEARNED THAT STUFF YOU USED TONIGHT

HE DIDN'T REALIZE IT GOT ON HIM WHEN HE PICKED UP THE BLOCKS ON THE ROOF



YEAH, THAT CHEMICAL ON THE FLOORS EXPLODED WHEN BATMAN STEPPED ON IT, AND TOLD US WHAT DOOR HE CAME IN BY! AND THE STUFF ON HIS HANDS MADE THEM SHINE, AND SHOWED US WHERE HE WAS.



YES, IT WAS A CLEVER TRAP AND BATMAN, ALONE COULD NOT GUARD AGAINST EVERY DANGER! WOULD THINGS HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT IF ROBIN HAD BEEN ALONG? PERHAPS AT LEAST ROBIN MIGHT THINK SO! FOR NOW, WEAR ED BY HIS STUDY, THE LAD RELAXES FOR A MOMENT AND GAZES FONDLY AT A COSTUME HE HAS BEEN FORBIDDEN TO WEAR...

BET HE GETS INTO TROUBLE WITHOUT ME! I FEEL LIKE PUTTING THIS ON AND GOING AFTER HIM!



BUT I SUPPOSE HE'D GET ANGRY IF I DID! STILL, I CAN CONTACT HIM WITH MY BELT RADIO HUH?



DON'T BE TOO SURE OF YOURSELF, SPIKE! YOU'VE BEEN CLEVER BUT YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST CLEVER CROOK WHO THOUGHT HE HAD BATMAN TRAPPED

THAT'S HIS VOICE AND HE'S IN TROUBLE! WE GOT TO HELP HIM

BATMAN! WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT HAPPENED?



A STARTLED, SHAKEN CRIME CHIEF HEARS ROBIN'S VOICE AND STARES IN BEWILDERMENT AND THEN GRINS SLOWLY IN DAWNING UNDERSTANDING

HUH???

WHA--! HOLD ON, BOYS I'M BESS NN NN TO SET IT. THAT KID PARTNER OF HIS IS TRY'N TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM

WHAT HAPPENED? BATMAN: ANSWER ME



WHAT A  
BREAK NOW  
WE'LL BE ABLE TO  
GET R.I.D OF THE  
KID TOO.

YOU DIRT  
RAT YOU DARE  
TO HAEM  
ROBIN,  
AND

TAKE IT  
EASY.  
BATMAN!  
YOU AIN'T IN  
NO POSITION TO  
MAKE NOBODY  
PAY FOR NOTHIN

LISTEN KID I'M GONNA GIVE  
YA A BREAK I'M GONNA  
KEEP BATMAN ALIVE TILL  
YA GET HERE BUT BE SURE  
YA COME ALONE, BECAUSE IF  
I SEE THEM COPS, I'LL BLAST  
HIM FIRST AND YOU NEXT!  
WE'RE AT THE CONSOLIDATED  
FISHERIES.

PAY NO  
ATTENTION, ROBIN!  
STAY HOME AND  
STUDY!

THIS IS  
ONE TIME  
WHEN I'M  
NOT OBEYING  
BATMAN'S  
ORDERS.

AND SO THE SLIM, DARING FIGURE OF THE BOY WONDER  
NOW FOLLOWS THE PATH WHICH HAS PROVED DISASTROUS  
TO HIS OLDER, STRONGER AND WISER COMPANION!

WITH THE  
MOON BEHIND  
A CLOUD, I'D  
BETTER WATCH MY  
STEP! I'D HATE TO  
TUMBLE OFF THIS  
ROOF AND LEAVE  
BATMAN IN  
DANGER!

WONDER  
HOW THEY CAUGHT  
HIM, ANYWAY? HE MUST  
HAVE WALKED RIGHT  
INTO A TRAP! I BETTER  
BE ON GUARD - SAY,  
WHAT'S THAT?

THESE BLOCKS MUST HAVE  
BEEN SMEARED WITH LUMINOUS  
PAINT. LUCKY THE MOON IS  
HIDDEN AND IT'S SO DARK OR  
I WOULDN'T HAVE NOTICED  
THEM GLOWING.

IF I HAD  
PICKED THEM  
UP, THE PAINT  
PROBABLY  
WOULD COME  
OFF IN MY  
HANDS.

BATMAN MUST  
HAVE ENTERED THROUGH  
ONE OF THESE DOORS. THAT  
WOULD BE THE NATURAL THING  
TO DO. SO I BETTER NOT FOLLOW  
HIS EXAMPLE. I'LL TRY FURTHER  
DOWN THE HALL.

A BIG  
ELECTRIC  
REFRIGERATOR  
WHY... I LEARNED  
SOMETHING IN  
SCHOOL THE OTHER  
DAY... YES.  
I'VE GOT  
IT

STANDING ON A BOX - ROBIN REACHES UP AND SMASHES  
AT THE COILS OF THE GREAT REFRIGERATOR ..

NOW I  
BETTER ACT FAST,  
AND GET AWAY FROM  
HERE, BEFORE I OUT-  
SMART MYSELF  
AND FALL VICTIM TO  
THIS GAS AHEAD  
OF THOSE  
CROOKS

THERE IS REASON TO ROBIN'S MAD-  
NESS! THE COILS, FILLED WITH  
LIQUFIED GAS, RELEASE CHOK-  
ING FUMES .. AND A STIFF  
BREEZE FROM THE OPEN ROOFTOP  
DOOR DRIVES THEM IN UPON  
THE CRIMINALS .

THE ODOR OF THAT GAS TELLS ME  
THAT IT'S SULPHUR DIOXIDE .  
HEAVIER THAN AIR! SO I'LL  
STAY UP HERE  
FOR A WHILE  
WHERE IT WON'T  
REACH ME  
SO EASILY!

PRESENTLY, THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED ON AS THE  
ASTOUNDED CRIMINALS GASP AND CHOKE .

IT'S THAT  
(COUGH) BRAT  
GOT - (COUGH)  
HIM!

ROBIN!  
DIDN'T I  
(COUGH)  
TELL YOU

SORRY,  
BATMAN .. I  
THOUGHT I'D CON-  
TINUE MY STUDIES  
IN CHEMISTRY  
OVER HERE.

THE BOY WONDER SWINGS  
INTO ACTION ..

DROP THAT  
CAT, RAT!

OWWW...  
(COUGH)

I HOPE  
BOATS DON'T  
MAKE YOU  
SEA-SICK,  
MUGG!

YI!!  
(COUGH)...

YOUR SHIP'S  
COMING IN, BUT  
NOT THE WAY YOU  
WANT IT!

COME ON  
BOYS,  
LET'S GET  
OUT OF  
HERE



THE THUGS FLEE AND A BATTLING BOY  
PERSUES AFTER PERSEING BATMAN  
OF HIS BONDS

WHAT A JOB ROBIN'S  
DOING (COUGH) THIS  
MUST BE A WELCOME  
RELIEF TO HIM AFTER  
ALL THAT STUDYING BUT  
'D BETTER (COUGH)  
FOLLOW AND SEE THAT  
HE DOESN'T GET  
HURT!

A WISE DECISION, BATMAN! FOR BY NOW, ROBIN'S  
DARING VERGES ON RECKLESSNESS

THAT GAS  
(COUGH) AIN'T SO  
BAD IN HERE, SPIKE  
HEY, THAT KID  
FOLLOWED US!

WELL  
HERE'S WHERE  
WE FIX HIS  
WAGON

WOW! THAT HIT  
HIM LIKE A TUN-A  
BRICKS!

WHAT A FUN  
SOUNDS AS IF  
YOU'RE TRYING TO  
MAKE UP FOR LOST  
OPPORTUNITY!

EEHHH...

HOLY  
MACKEREL!

YOU  
NAMED IT,  
CHUM -  
IT'S  
YOURS!

WITH BOTH BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRAGED  
AGAINST THEM, THE THUGS CAN STOMACH  
NO MORE PSH AND SO.

WHAT A DIS  
APPOINTMENT!  
I THOUGHT THEY'D  
STAY AND TEAR  
A MESSING  
WITH US

THEY'VE  
HAD ENOUGH  
ROBIN - AND  
SO, I THINK,  
HAVE YOU

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME  
HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!  
HE SAVED MY LIFE AND  
I HAVE TO PRETEND I'M  
ANGRY! BUT THERE'S SUCH  
A THING AS DISCIPLINE

NOW YOU'D BETTER  
GO BACK TO YOUR  
BOOKS

W H A ?  
AFTER WHAT  
I DID? YOU  
CAN'T BE  
SERIOUS  
BATMAN!

I CERTAINLY  
AM. YOU'VE GOT  
A LOT TO LEARN  
YET!

THAT WAS A  
NEAT TRICK WITH  
THOSE REFRIGERATOR  
LOOPS FOR A KID WHO  
FLUNKED CHEMISTRY!

BLINKING EYES HOLD BACK THE TEARS AS A BAWL-ING HEARTBROKEN BOY STUMBLES AWAY

I'LL SHOW HIM  
I'LL FIX THOSE  
CROOKS MYSELF

THEY CAME THIS WAY I CAN  
TELL BECAUSE THEY KICKED  
THESE BLOCKS TO THE EDGE  
OF THE ROOF THAT MEANS  
THAT THE PHOSPHORESCENT  
PAINT MUST BE ON  
THEIR SHOES

AND THERE THEY  
ARE HERE'S WHERE  
I SHOW THEM AND  
**BATMAN** A FEW  
MORE TRICKS

NEXT MOMENT ON THE NEIGHBORING ROOFTOP

WHA?  
HOW COULD  
THE BATMAN  
FOLLOW US IN  
THE DARK?

LUCKY HE'S  
THROWN THESE BLOCKS  
AT US INSTEAD OF  
COMING AT US  
HIMSELF

THE ALCON PEEPS OUT MOMENTARILY FROM  
BEHIND A DENSE BANK OF CLOUDS TO REVEAL

IT'S ONLY  
THE KID  
SET HIM

NICE TO  
SEE YOU AGAIN  
BOAT WE  
FORGOT TO PAY  
TA FOR THEM  
FISH

OH-OH  
LOOKS AS IF  
I SHOULD HAVE  
STAYED HOME AND  
STUDIED MY  
LESSONS  
AFTER ALL

BUT MEANWHILE

ROBIN FELT SO PROUD OF  
HIS TRICK I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO KNOW  
THAT THE GAS HE LET LOOSE ALMOST  
BLINDED ME FOR A FEW MINUTES!  
BUT I FEEL BETTER NOW!

AND I THINK I KNOW  
HOW TO GET ON THE R TRAIL  
AGAIN SULPHUR DIOXIDE  
SOMETIMES ACTS AS A  
BLEACH HUH?

MISSED HIM  
AGAIN OWWW!  
HE'S LIKE A  
LITTLE WILD-  
CAT BOSS

**BANG**



TRY ON  
THOSE KNUCKLES  
FOR SIZE

SO ROBIN  
DIDN'T GO HOME  
AS I ORDERED HIM  
TO THIS CALLS FOR  
QUICK WORK

LOOK-  
THERE COMES  
THE  
BATMAN!

BUT AS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER  
PLUNGES TOWARD THE STRUGGLING  
FIGURES, ONCE MORE THE MOON  
HIDES ITS FACE, AND BLACKNESS  
ENSHROUDS THE SCENE!

WHAT A  
BREAK, NOW  
HE CAN'T  
SEE US!

THAT'S  
WHAT YOU  
THINK!

YEAH.  
COME A LITTLE  
CLOSER, SAP.  
MAYBE YOU'LL SLIP  
OVER THE EDGE  
OF THE ROOF!



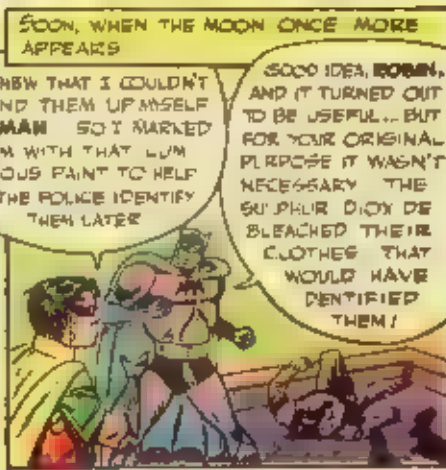
I CAN SEE RATS IN  
THE DARK - WHEN THE  
RATS ARE MARKED  
WITH LUMINOUS PAINT

YIP!!



I FEEL A  
GLOW OF SATIS-  
FACTION EVERY  
TIME I DO  
THIS!

OOOFFFF!



SOON, WHEN THE MOON ONCE MORE  
APPEARS

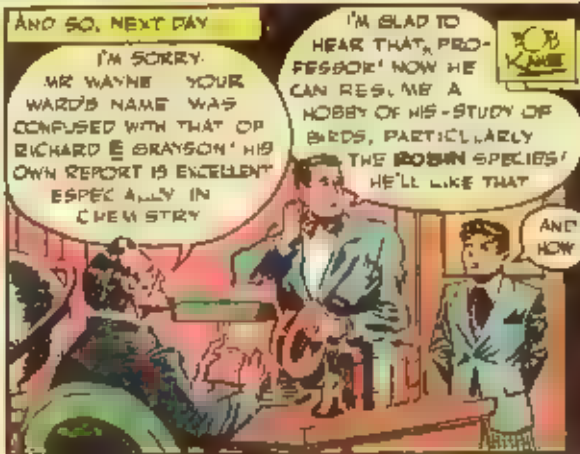
I KNEW THAT I COULDN'T  
ROUND THEM UP MYSELF  
BATMAN, SO I MARKED  
THEM WITH THAT LUM-  
INOUS PAINT TO HELP  
THE POLICE IDENTIFY  
THEM LATER

GOOD IDEA, ROBIN,  
AND IT TURNED OUT  
TO BE USEFUL... BUT  
FOR YOUR ORIGINAL  
PURPOSE IT WASN'T  
NECESSARY. THE  
SULPHUR DIOXIDE  
BLEACHED THEIR  
CLOTHES THAT  
WOULD HAVE  
IDENTIFIED THEM!



NO, BATMAN.  
SOMETIMES THE  
EFFECT OF SULPHUR  
DIOXIDE DIS-  
APPEARS VERY  
QUICKLY - THE  
COLOR MIGHT  
HAVE RETURNED  
TO THE CLOTHES  
AS IT DID TO  
MY CLOAK.

HUH? YOU KNOW  
THAT? AND YOU  
FLUNKED CHEM-  
ISTRY? THIS DOESN'T  
MAKE SENSE AFTER  
WE TURN THESE  
THINGS OVER TO THE  
POLICE. I'M GOING TO  
INVESTIGATE.



AND SO, NEXT DAY

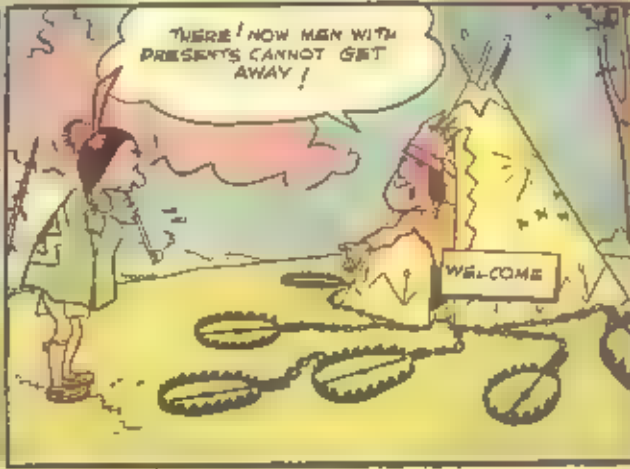
I'M SORRY.  
MR. WAYNE, YOUR  
WARD'S NAME WAS  
CONFUSED WITH THAT OF  
RICHARD E. GRAYSON. HIS  
OWN REPORT IS EXCELLENT  
ESPECIALLY IN  
CHEMISTRY.

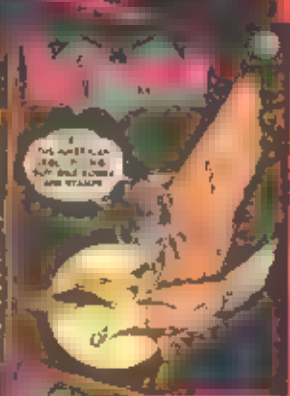
I'M GLAD TO  
HEAR THAT, 'PRO-  
FESSOR'. NOW HE  
CAN RESUME A  
HOBBY OF HIS - STUDY OF  
BIRDS, PARTICULARLY  
THE ROBIN SPECIES!  
HE'LL LIKE THAT.

AND  
NOW



# Camp Hot Foot





YOU CAN FIND THEM EVERYWHERE



# BATMAN

ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

WITH THIS ISSUE WE MARK THE BEGINNING OF A NEW SERIES OF STORIES IN WHICH BATMAN AND ROBIN MEET THOSE LIVING HUMAN PEOPLE WHO KEEP A DAILY VIGIL TO MAKE THE UNITED STATES SAFE FOR YOU AND 30,000,000 OTHERS. THEY ARE THE MEN OF OUR NATIONAL POLICE FORCE - MEMBERS OF THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF SERVICE OF WHICH WE READ LITTLE. IT IS TO THESE MEN THAT THESE STORIES ARE DEDICATED. IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT WE BEGIN THIS SERIES WITH THE STORY OF THE MEN OF THE GREEN TRUCKS - THE POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD - THE SQUAD WHOSE CHIEF DUTY IS SAVING LIVES -

"THE GOOD SAMARITAN COPS"





OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A SOUND - THE SOUND OF A  
SQUALLING FIRE - IT ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF BRUCE  
WAYNE AND FALK GRAYSON

THERE'S ONE LINE  
OF THOSE GREEN  
TRUCKS AGAIN

REEE-EEEE

Y'KNOW DICK, TO  
BE A GOOD DEAF  
YOU KNEW A LITTLE  
MORE ABOUT OUR  
VARIOUS POLICE  
SERVICES. THE EMER-  
GENCY SQUAD MEN ARE  
HAND-PIKED AND  
SPECIALLY TRAINED

LET'S GO

GREET-  
INGS,  
COMMIS-  
SIONER

I GOT YOUR CALL, BATMAN!  
HERE'S YOUR TUTOR,  
SERGEANT MEAD

GLAD TO KNOW YOU,  
BATMAN! I'LL  
TAKE YOU OUT  
TO MEET THE  
MEN OF MY  
SQUAD!

YES, DICK - THE EMERGENCY  
SQUAD! THEY ROLL ONLY  
WHEN THE REGULAR FORCE  
IS STUMPED

THE STATION HOUSE RESERVE  
ROOM

THIS IS BRESSLER  
ON OR - I SHOULD  
HAVE WARNED YOU  
HERE HE COMES WITH  
THOSE PICTURES OF  
HIS YOUNG KID  
AGAIN

AW,  
SERGEANT  
I JUST THOUGHT  
BATMAN MIGHT  
WANT TO SEE  
HER

I SURE WOULD  
WANT TO SEE A KID  
CUTE

AND THAT WOULD BE BRANNIGAN  
AND FLANNIGAN ARGUING AS  
USUAL AND OVER THE  
SAME THING

FLANNIGAN  
STAY AWAY FROM  
ME GIRL OR I'LL  
SPREAD YER NOSE  
ALL OVER YER PRETTY  
FACE

A SORRY I  
CAN'T DO THE  
SAME FOR YOU!  
SOMEBODY  
BEAT ME  
TO IT  
HA HA

WELL LOOKS I HEAR  
TODAY'S YOUR FIRST  
RITE WITH THE EMER-  
GENCY SQUAD

EMERGENCY SQUAD?  
"NURSE MAID" SQUAD!  
ALL THEY DO IS RESCUE  
LATS FROM TELEGRAPH  
POLES! AND I WANTED  
TO SEE SOME ACTION  
BAH

RICHARDS, I PROMISE YOU THAT  
THE "NURSE MAID" SQUAD AS  
YOU CALL IT WILL GIVE YOU  
MORE ACTION THAN YOU  
BARGAINED FOR

THIS IS SURE  
OUR TRUCK SHE  
CARRIES EVERY-  
THING FROM POWDERED  
MILK FOR A NEW-  
BORN BABY, TO  
PUL MOTORS AND  
SUBMACHINE-  
GUNS!

BATMAN AND ROBIN  
MEET THE LAST BUT NOT  
THE LEAST IMPORTANT  
MEMBER OF THIS UNIT  
OF THE EMERGENCY SQUAD

SUDDENLY, AN EMERGENCY CALL COMES  
THROUGH NERVES TINGLING WITH EX-  
CITEMENT BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE  
AWARE THAT A GREAT ADVENTURE IS  
BEHIND THEM

OKAY, BOYS! INTO THE TRUCK?  
C'MON, BATMAN...ROBIN!  
LET'S ROLL!!

BELL CLANGING A CLAMOROUS WARNING THE  
TRUCK TEARS THROUGH HASTILY OPENED ICES IN  
THE TRAFFIC THE EMERGENCY SQUAD IS ON THE WAY!

LATER THE  
TRUCK SCREECHES  
TO A HALT  
ON SQUEALING  
TIRES

PLEASE  
MY LITTLE  
PUSSY CAT  
CLIMBED THAT  
HIGH POLE AND  
...AND...NOW SHE  
CAN'T GET  
DOWN

DON'T WORRY!  
WE'LL GET  
YOUR KITTEN  
FOR YOU  
FLANNIGAN!  
UP WITH YOU!

HERE WE  
GO,  
ROBIN!

SO  
WE'RE  
FLYING!!

MEOW  
MEOW!

HERE,  
PUSSY,  
PUSSY!

HAW  
HAW

RICHARDS,  
I KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
THINKING --  
A PUSSY CAT  
ON A POLE LIKE  
YOU SAID  
BUT IF WE  
HAVE TO BE  
TO A LITTLE KID  
WHOSE HEART IS  
BREAKING, WE  
DO IT -- AND  
LIKE IT!!

HERE'S  
YOUR LITTLE  
KITTEN, GIRLIE  
UHP!  
HEY!

OH  
THANK  
YOU...  
THANK  
YOU!

MY-Y-Y HERO!  
AREN'T YOU THE  
LADY KILLER.  
THOUGH 'TIS A  
PITY THE OLDER  
GIRLS AREN'T SMART  
ENOUGH TO KISS  
THE LIKES OF ME  
NO! NO!

LOOK WHO'S  
TALKING --  
AND WITH  
THAT  
FACE!

ONE CALL COMPLETED  
THE TRUCK ROLLS ON.

SERGEANT YOU  
CERTAINLY MADE  
THAT CHILD HAPPY.

WE GET A LOT OF  
CALLS TO SAVE PETS  
FOR KIDS.

I THINK WE GET  
AN KID & DOG.  
SHE'D LIKE A DOG.

SLUDGELY

CALLING  
EMERGENCY  
TRUCK NUMBER  
SIX PROCEED TO  
ISLAND IN LOWER  
BAY. MAN  
CAUGHT IN  
QUAGMIRE.

QUAGMIRE!  
THAT'S AS TREACHEROUS  
AS QUICKSAND.

YOU SAID  
IT! LET 'EM  
OUT  
BRANNIGAN!

SIREN NO THROUGH THE STREETS, THE BIG GREEN  
TRUCK SOON HALTS ON THE EDGE OF A MARSHY  
SHORE.

WE WERE HUNTING REED BIRDS. HE WANDERED  
TOO FAR OUT. THE REEDS AND MIRE  
STOPPED ME FROM GETTING TO HIM!

WE'LL GET HIM ON WITH  
THE RUBBER SUITS, BOYS!  
BRING OUT A DO  
FOOT LINE!

HELP!  
HELP!

DEAR NO THE LINE THE SQUAD DEFEES. LEG-SICK  
NO SLOUGH AND SLOWLY WADES TOWARD THE  
BOGGED DOWN MAN.

HELP!

CAN'T PULL HIM OUT THIS WAY.  
SUCTION PULLED HIM DOWN  
TOO FAR.

THAT  
TREE... WE GOT AN  
IDEA! I'VE DONE  
THIS BEFORE... HOLD  
ONTO HIM!

CAREFULLY BATMAN CRAWLS OUT ON THE  
TREE BRANCH THAT LOOKS DIRECTLY OVER  
THE SEEMINGLY-DOOMED MAN.

AS SOON AS  
MY WEIGHT  
BENDS THE BRANCH  
DOWN TOWARD YOUR  
HANDS YOU  
GRAB IT!

A ALL  
RIGHT.

I GOT  
IT!

GOOD!  
NOW HOLD ON  
TIGHT WHEN I  
SHAKE MY  
WEIGHT  
BACK.



CAT-OV-CK!  
BATMAN LEAPS  
TOWARD A HIGHER  
BRANCH AND  
THE RELEASED  
SAPLING  
SNAPS UPRIGHT  
JERKING THE  
MAN FROM  
A LIVIN' GRAVE

SLL-UP!

NOW!

OHMM.  
WE'S TOO  
WEAK TO WALK BACK  
AND IF I CARRY HIM,  
THE COMBINED WEIGHT  
WILL DRAG US BOTH  
DOWN!

KHAM! BACK TO LAND,  
BOYS! WE'LL HAVE TO  
SHOOT BATMAN A  
PULLEY-LINE!

BULLS-  
EYE!

ONCE ON LAND, BRES-  
SLER USES A SPECIAL  
GUN THAT SHOOTS A  
ROPE TOWARD THE  
WAITING BATMAN!

THIS ROPE IS ONLY A LEAD  
ROPE TO THE STOUT PULLEY-  
LINE

EASY PAL YOU'LL  
BE OFF HERE IN  
JUST A SEC

THERE  
HE GOES!  
GRAB  
HIM!

WE'LL  
BE BACK  
FOR YOU  
IN A  
JIFFY!

DON'T BOTHER  
THE OLD HAND OVER-  
HAND METHOD IS  
GOOD ENOUGH  
FOR ME

NICE  
GOING,  
BATMAN!

HOW'S THE  
PATIENT?

OKAY  
THANKS TO YOU  
THAT WAS  
FAST THINK NO  
I'M CERTAINLY  
GLAD YOU  
WERE AROUND  
TO LEND  
A HAND

LATER, AFTER DELIVERING THE  
QUAGMIRE VICTIM TO HIS HOME

BATMAN I  
CERTAINLY HOPE  
THE MAN WHO  
TAKES MY PLACE  
TOMORROW  
IS AS  
CAPABLE  
AS YOU

"TAKE YOUR  
PLACE"  
YOU  
BEING  
TRANS-  
FERRED?

NO. BEING RETIRED!  
AGE LIMIT! I OFFERED  
MY SERVICES  
TO THE ARMY  
THEY RE-  
JECTED ME  
I'M TOO  
OLD FOR  
THAT TOO

I'M TOO OLD EVEN TO  
SERVE MY COUNTRY!  
I WANT TO DO SOME-  
THING. BUT I SLEEPS  
IN THE OLD FREPLACE  
AND CARPET SLIPPERS  
FOR ME

SOMETHING  
WILL TURN UP, YET  
YOU'LL SEE



PROCEED

ABRUPTLY

TO MEAT PACKING  
PLANT. AMMONIA  
PIPE LINE BURST IN  
REFRIGERATING PLANT  
EMPLOYEES OVERCAME  
BY AMMONIA  
GAS

AMMONIA  
GAS GET  
GOIN',  
BRANNIGAN!

EXCITING MOMENTS LATER THE MEAT-PACKING  
PLANT

GAS MASKS!  
PULMONATORS! BRES-  
SLER, TAKE CARE  
OF THOSE PEOPLE  
ON THE SIDEWALK!  
THE REST OF YOU  
FOLLOW ME!

PACK

BOLDLY, THE MEN WALK INTO THE PLANT WITH ITS BILLOW-  
ING GAS CLOUDS!

BRANNIGAN CAN  
BREAK OPEN  
THOSE WINDOWS  
LET SOME AIR  
IN HERE

ROBIN, YOU GET  
THAT GUY! I'LL  
TAKE THIS MAN  
HURRY

RIGHT

SKILLED IN FIRST-AID TREAT-  
MENT, THE EMERGENCY  
POLICEMEN TREAT THE GAS-  
SED VICTIMS! PULMONATORS  
PUMP NEW LIFE INTO COL-  
LAPSING LUNGS!

OH NO! ROBIN! WE'LL HAVE TO  
SEARCH AROUND AND MAKE  
SURE THERE'S NOBODY ELSE  
IN THERE

RIGHT  
BEHIND YOU,  
PAL!

HUNTING FEUTLESSLY THROUGH THE GAS FILLED ROOMS OF THE PLANT THE DUO FINALLY PUSHES OPEN A DOOR IN THE MEAT STORAGE ROOM TO SEE

LOOK!

B-BATMAN AND ROBIN!

TIGER-QUICK, THE BATMAN POUNCES ON THE GUNMAN

I GET IT YOU RATS BROKE THAT PIPE LINE SO I WOULD KNOCK EVERYONE OUT AND YOU WOULD GET THE MEATS FOR A BLACK MARKET YOU SWINE

UGH!

YOU SKUNKS DIDNT CARE HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE Gassed SO LONG AS YOU GOT YOUR MEAT WHY YOU

HELP! GET THIS KID OFFA ME WOOD

SUDDENLY BATMAN IS AWARE OF DEATH RUSHING AT HIM IN THE SHAPE OF A GLEANING ICE-PICK

THIS IS GONNA PUT YOU ON ICE WISE GUY

LOOK WHOSE TALKING ABOUT BEING ON CE?

YOU MEAN ABOUT TWENTY YEARS OR SO?

OKAY, ROBIN, LETS PUT THEM IN COLD STORAGE FOR A WHILE

GETTING  
UP  
"RUSH HOUR"



THE BLACK MARKET LOOTERS ARE TURNED OVER TO A PATROL MAN ON BUT THE EMERGENCY SQUAD'S RESCUE WORK GOES ON

WHO'S THAT?

KID WHO DELIVERS CANDY TO EMPLOYEES GAS GOT HIM! ALL THE PULMONOTORS ARE BEING USED BRESSLER'S BREATHING N.C. HIS MOUTH TRYING TO SAVE HIM LOOKS HOPELESS

HUH HUH  
HUH HUH

FOR ONE GOLD HOUR THE TENSE GROUP WATCHES AS BRESSLER DESPERATELY TRIES TO BLOW THE BREATH OF LIFE INTO THAT SMALL STILL BODY! THEN AT LAST... A HAND TOUCHES

THE KID'S ALIVE. THANK HEAVEN

HLH  
HLH  
HLH

HE'S MOVING

OH MY CHEST HURTS ME IT HURTS

I'LL GO AWAY YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!

YOU'RE A GREAT GUY BRESSLER

[LATER AS THE EMERGENCY TRUCK DRAWS AWAY IT'S JOB DONE

I COULDN'T LET THAT KID DIE HE WAS SO YOUNG! THAT REMINDS ME MY OWN KID DEAD SOMETHING CUTE YES YERDAY... OH YOU WANT TO HEAR IT?

BRESSLER  
LL BE GLAD TO LISTEN TO ANYTHING YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT LADS

BUT BEFORE BRESSLER CAN RE-LATE HIS CHILD'S CUTE SAYING HEADQUARTERS CUTS IN

LONG EMERGENCY TRUCK 44 MADMAN ON THE LOOSE AT FIVE AND NINE STREET

ANOTHER HOMICIDAL MAN AC LET'S GO BRANNIGAN

HEY! DOES THIS GO ON ALL DAY

DOON THE SOURCE OF THE TROUBLE

WE CAN'T SHOOT IF WE HIT HIM, THAT GIRL WILL DROP

HEE' HEE' LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE! BUT IF THEY COME TOO CLOSE I'LL THROW YOU OFF! HEE HEE

BEGORRAH LOOK AT THE PRETTY GIRL! I THINK I'LL RESCUE HER AN

NO YOU DON'T, RUSHFACE! I'LL RESCUE ALL THE PRETTY GIRLS AROUND HERE!

RACING UP THE STAIRS, FLANNIGAN BLASTS INTO THE ROOM  
CONNECTING THE BALCONY LADGE

BRING THAT GIRL  
INSIDE OR UGH!

HEE HEE! FOOLED YOU, DIDN'T  
I? YOU DIDN'T KNOW I  
HAD A GUN!  
HEE HEE!

HEE HEE! I SHOT YOUR  
POLICEMAN! HE  
LOOKED SO SUR-  
PRISED! HEE HEE!

HEE HEE! HEY!  
FLANNIGAN!

MOMENTS LATER, ONE FLOOR ABOVE  
THE BALCONY, ROBIN STEALTHILY GAINS  
A JUTTING FLAGPOLE

THEN, CUTTING THE FLAPPING  
FLAGPOLE LINE, ROBIN SWINGS  
DOWN IN A SURPRISING AERIAL  
MANEUVER!

GET OUT  
THE TEAR-  
GAS GUNS  
WE'LL

WAIT!  
ROBIN AND I  
HAVE A BETTER  
PLAN. YOU  
JUST KEEP  
THAT  
MAN A'S  
ATTENTION  
OFF US!

YEAH, COME  
DOWN AND I'LL  
BAT YOUR FACE IN!  
ROOR FLANNIGAN!

HEE!  
HEE!

THERE'S  
SOME  
ROBIN!  
LET'S KEEP  
THE MAN A'S  
OCCUPIED. HEY,  
YOU! WHY DON'T  
YOU COME  
DOWN HERE?

ALLEY-  
OOP!  
GOTCHA!

HUN!

AND AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT, BATMAN CATAPULTS  
FORWARD IN A LONG, LOW DIVE!

BUT THE BATMANS OF  
POWENT FIGHTS WITH  
THE MANIACAL FURY AND  
STRENGTH ALL MACHINES  
POSSESS IN MOMENTS  
OF FRENZY

KILL!  
KILL!  
HEE!  
HEE!

DESPERATELY BATMAN TEARS THOSE CLAWING FINGERS LOOSE HIS FIST WHISTLES IN A SHORT ARC AND

WHEW!

THE BATMAN SUBDUED THE FIRST TO REACH FLANNAGAN'S SIDE & BEAT FLANNAGAN

FLANNAGAN,  
SPEAK TO ME! TELL  
ME YOU AIN'T DEAD!  
SURE I LOVED YE LIKE A  
BROTHER SPEAK TO ME

SURE  
MINE I  
SEE YOUR  
GIRL FRIEND  
TONIGHT?

FLANNAGAN  
YOU'RE ALL  
RIGHT?  
YOU'RE NOT  
HURT?

NOW THAT  
BUT LET ME MY  
BADGE JUST  
KNOCKED THE  
WIND OUT OF ME  
I CAN'T DO AS  
BRANNAGAN WAS  
LOOKING SWEET  
NOTHING IN MY  
EAR

FLANNAGAN YOU  
YOU SCARE ME LIKE  
THAT SEE MY GEL? IS  
IT? SINCE WHEN CAN A  
MAN SEE OUT OF TWO  
BLACK EYES?

OH YEAST? WHY  
YOU BABOON-FACED  
MORDON, I'LL BLA  
BLA...

BUT SUDDENLY ALL PRUDS-  
EVEN FRIENDLY ONES- ARE  
PUT ASIDE

SARGE A CALL  
JUST CAME THROUGH  
THE POLICE HAVE  
TWO GUN FOWLEY  
AND HIS MOB  
BOTTLED UP BUT  
THEY CAN'T GET  
HIM OUT

OKAY  
WE'RE ON  
OUR  
WAY


IN AN EMPTY BUILDING KILL-CRAZY TWO GUN FOWLEY  
AND HIS MOB BERY THE POLICE BUT NOW- THE GREEN  
TRUCK ROLLS UP!

BETTER  
GIVE  
UP.  
FOWLEY!

COME AND  
GET ME  
COPPERS!

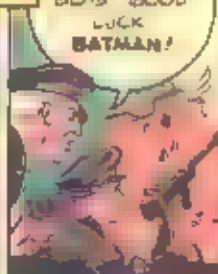
OKAY BOYS, LET'S  
GET TO WORK!






THE EMERGENCY SQUAD AT WORK. EACH TEAMED IN KNOWING JUST WHAT TO DO. FIRST LONG TEAR GAS SHELLS ARE FIRED INTO FORTIFIED WINDOWS.

THEN UNDER THE PROTECTIVE COVER OF BLASTING TEAMWORKING THE SQUAD BREAKS UP AND CLOSES IN.



OKAY TO YOUR POSTS. BOYS. GOOD LUCK BATMAN!

THANKS LET'S GO ROBIN. RICHARDS



ON THE SIDES AWAY FROM THE GUNMEN, BATMAN, ROBIN AND THE ROOKIE RICHARDS CLAMBER UP PORTABLE SEALING LADDERS.

GAINING WINDOWS ON THE SAME FLOOR WITH THE KILLERS THE TRIO LAUNCHES FORWARD.

TOUGH GUYS, EH?

WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE. MORE COPPERS COMIN' UP THE STAIRS. MAKE FOR THE TOP FLOOR.

BATMAN AND ROBIN!

BUT SQUAD AVES CHOP HOLES THROUGH THE ROOF AND GAS BOMBS FLOP OPEN, FILLING THE TOP FLOOR WITH CHOKING TEAR-GAS.

THAT'S THE TICKET

COUGH COUGH! WE'RE CUT OFF. WE GOTTA BLAST THROUGH THE BATMAN. COUGH-COUGH!

COUGH! COUGH!

BUT BLASTING THROUGH THE BATMAN AND HIS TINY GROUP IS NOT SO EASY

DROP THOSE GUNS AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELVES

YOU AINT STOPPIN' ME WISE GUY

THANKS, RICHARDS. THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.

SAY 'UNCLE'!

I- UHMM

UNCLE! UNCLE!

AND AFTER THE WHOLE FOWLEY MOB SAYS 'UNCLE'

SARGE, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR CALLING THE SQUAD A "NUTS-MAF" SQUAD. CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT US RICHARDS? KINDA THOUGHT YOU WOULD YOU'RE A GOOD KID AND A GOOD COP

AND WHEN MEAD REPORTS TO COMMISS- SNIFFER GORDON

MEAD'D LIKE TO DEFER YOUR RETIREMENT FOR THE DURATION. OUR YOUNGER MEN ARE GOING INTO THE SERVICE. MEAD WE NEED YOU HERE. SUSH GIR. W. SLAD. I CAN HELP.

LETER WHEN THE SQUAD MEETS IN THE GARAGE.

WELL MEN, IT'S BEEN A GOOD DAYS WORK. ROBIN AND I ARE HEADING FOR HOME NOW BUT WE WANT TO SAY WE'RE GLAD WE

CLANG CLANG CLANG

THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION AT THE DENKER RON WORKS. SOME MEN ARE TRAPPED UNDER WRECKAGE!

RIGHT GET THE ACETYLENE TORCHES! PULLMOTORS... GORRY TO LEAVE YOU LIKE THS, BATMAN - DROP AROUND TO SEE US SOMET ME

AND SO THE EMERGENCY TRUCK ROLLS AGAIN THERE'S TROUBLE SOMEPLACE AND THEY'RE OFF TO LEND A HAND!

WELL THERE THEY SO AGAIN THEY NEVER STOP.

YEP THEY'RE A GREAT BUNCH ROBIN - A GREAT BUNCH

WEEEEEEEEE

END

# SAVE BAGS from

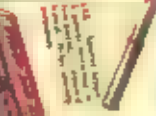
# POOR PEOPLE'S SAVING BAGS

## SPECIAL NOTE



## UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

To make saving money for war and other patriotic purposes, the Government has issued these United States War Savings Stamps. They are the right way to accumulate funds for the war effort. They are easy to buy and can be purchased in many places. They are also a good way to save for the future.



100-cent United States War Savings Stamp. Buy one today and help win the war.

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100-cent United States War Savings Stamp. Buy one today and help win the war.

START SAVING BAGS TO-DAY  
GET PREMIUMS ALL YEAR

READ THIS

EVERY TIME YOU BUY ONE OF THESE BRILLIANT FROZEN CORN-ICE TONES OR A STEEL, SAVE THE 640 WHEN YOU HAVE THE REQUIRED NUMBER OF BAGS FOR PREMIUM YOU DESIRE. SEND THEM TO NEAREST "TOP-SHOP" PREMIUM STATION. ASK YOUR ICE CREAM PLAINER FOR COMPLETE INFO. LET'S GET



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Because the War Production Board has ordered all publishers to use only the raw story in the KOREAN and ASIAN COMICS, the following in months: ALL-STAR COMICS and WONDER WOMAN will continue to be published in months. ALL-STAR COMICS will be published only eight times, and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice in 1943.

**GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING**

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK,**

Director of Children's Reading,

CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA



**WEB ADAMS**

By Willard Temple

Illustrated by Dwight Logan

Web Adams was one of those boys with a regular talent for getting into trouble. No matter how good his intentions were when he started out he always ended up doing things that teachers and parents and grown-ups in general don't think little boys should do. He had a lot of fun doing them though.

Sometimes the fun was worth the punishment that came after it. And sometimes, miraculously, he wasn't even punished—as for instance the time he beat up the school "squealer" and his father gave him a new baseball bat instead of a licking.

Web's friend, Chuck, was a good pal and together they had a lot of ideas for a string of things. The "revenge club" was one and it kept them busy gathering wood to build their hut and trying out ways to earn the money they needed for it. Selling clubs was another idea. Their first croaking experiment earned them fifty cents. But the second failed and gave them some bad moments. Then there was the school picnic. Web and Chuck didn't want to go anyway so out of sheer boredom they made away with all the children's sandwiches and the watermelon. You may imagine that the boys weren't very popular around there after that, and the picnic was not a success.

Parents won't approve of Web Adams, but boys will enjoy reading about his exploits and his friends and his dog, Butch.

This is a new book. Ask your librarian for it.

## by TOD LOWRY

**YOU** could feel the tension as the small craft, shrouded in the cloak of night, moved slowly to its objective. On the wheel of the ketch, the knuckles of the wheelman's hands showed stark white, and the lieutenant who had observed this smiled. To himself, he thought how good it was that the men, each of them, realized their responsibility. "Gad," the lieutenant thought, "It's like sitting on a powder keg."

And then again, a smile. This was a powder keg—a virtual arsenal of destruction. Below decks, in addition to the men hidden there was enough explosive and fire material to blow every man on board to Kingdom Come. In the night, the lieutenant squinted his eyes. Then, softly, he spoke to the wheelman. "Steady as you go, lad. We'll be challenged in a moment."

He could see the objective now, and the blood raced through his body. She was there, the American ship! And around her were the gunboats and, should one of them sting, there would be little hope.

"What ship?"

The lieutenant's fingers bit into the wheelman's arm as the sentinel's challenge came over, the murky waters.

"A trader from Malta," the pilot returned easily. "We lost our anchors in a gale." He went on glibly. "Would it be possible to moor to the bigger vessel until morning? This trader was carrying a valuable cargo."

Listening, the lieutenant held his breath. A lot depended on the sentinel's answer. The latter was probably conferring now with an officer.

And at last the answer came,

and it was the answer of avarice. "You may moor." Three words only? Yes, but enough to bring a smile to the lieutenant's face. He was imagining the officer's gleam on the American ship. Tomorrow, the bigger vessel would subdue the smaller one, and appropriate her cargo.

Suddenly, the lieutenant stiffened. A puff of wind was taking his command away from the American boat. Something would have to be done immediately if the rules weren't to be discovered.

Calmly he leaned over his quarterdeck, gave the order for two sailors to cast off in a small boat and carry a line to the American vessel's forechama.

A slight creak of davits, the sound of oars striking the water. Then, in a few moments, the ketch was being warped alongside the objective. The space between the two boats became lesser and lesser.

And then the unexpected happened. A swarthy face peered from a porthole of the big American vessel. Sharp eyes fell on the uniform of the lieutenant, swept to the uniforms of the men on deck.

"The enemy! The enemy!"

Now there was no time to lose. The lieutenant whirled, gave a command, instantly informed men poured from the place of concealment below decks. They ran to the mooring line and pulled with the concerted strength of men fighting mad. The ketch moved alongside her prey.

"Boarders away!" With the command, the lieutenant leaned into the prey's rigging. He didn't look back at his men. They, he knew, would be behind him, already doing the things that had

been rehearsed so many times. Only this time it was the real thing.

Not a shot was fired. Cutlasses whirled and swished. Cries of pain and anguish cut through the night. The enemy on the American ship leaped overboard, those few that were not cut down.

But the job was not yet done. This boat, which was blocking passage into the harbor had to be destroyed. Grimly, the boarding party set down the explosives that were passed up from the ketch's hold, each charge set according to the diagram that had been so carefully studied.

Within ten minutes, the job was done. Like grim ghosts, the boarders returned to the ketch, swept with the tide to safety as the detonations of the explosive swept the enemy harbor.

Guns barked through the night, but their fire was ineffectual. The enemy had been completely taken by surprise and the ship, the American ship, "The Philadelphia," which they had gained only by a freak of fortune, was sliding beneath the waves.

On board the ketch, which was cutting out to sea again, the lieutenant's eyes rested proudly on the man who had performed one of the most amazing cutting-out exploits in the history of the sea. So well had the job been performed that not a man had been lost.

He was proud of them, the Lieutenant Stephen Decatur—proud of each and every one of these Marines. Tripoli, he told himself, would never be forgotten. Nor would the Marines be forgotten, either after this night of February 16, 1804!.

# BATMAN

## ROBIN

THIS IS THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE STORY OF THE CRIME CLINIC AND ITS NOW FAMED BATTLE WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN! IT IS ALSO THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF THE MAN THEY DUBBED THE CRIME SURGEON - THE SPECIALIST WHOSE CRIMINAL OPERATIONS WERE AS BRILLIANT AS HIS MEDICAL OPERATIONS. DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND DOCTOR OF CRIME! TWO STRONG WILLS, GOOD AND EVIL, CONSTANTLY IN A TUG-OF-WAR FOR A MAN'S SOUL! ONE HAD TO WIN - AND DID IN THIS THE LAST CASE OF

**THE CRIME SURGEON!**



BOB  
KANE





MOST BATMAN CASES END WITH CRIMINALS GOING TO JAIL. THIS ONE BEGINS WITH CRIMINALS GOING OUT - WITH A JAIL BREAK!



OUTA THE WAY, WARDEN WERE ONHHH

THEY GOT THE WARDEN LET 'EM HAVE IT!

A RIPPING, CRASHING SALVO OF LEAD HALTS THE KILL-CRAZY CONVICTS, AND SOON IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL WARD

BRAIN SURGERY LIKE THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!

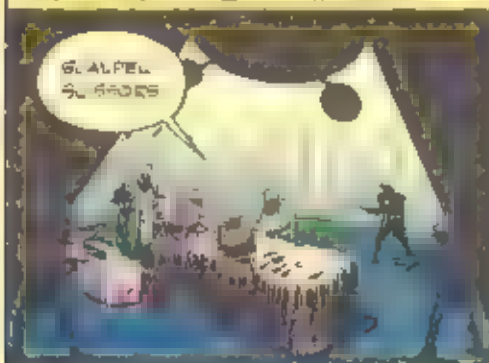
THEN TO SAVE THE WARDEN, THE MOST BRILLIANT SURGEON HERE CONVICT 5649

WHAT'S THIS, A CONVICT OPERATE ON A PRISON WARDEN?

ONLY YOUR SKILL CAN SAVE THE WARDEN'S LIFE. WILL YOU DO IT?

I MUST BE A DOCTOR! I CAN HOPE MY HANDS HAVE NOT BEEN DILE TOO LONG

YES, HERE IS AN OPERATION TO CONTEMPLE KEEN-EYED GUARDS WITH READY ZIFLES WATCHING... AS A PRISONER LABORS TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HIS WARDEN!



GLADPEL SURGEONS

ALL IS SILENCE BUT FOR THE PANTING OF THE OXYGEN TANK... THE TICKING OF THE WALL CLOCK... THE SNIP SNIP OF SCISSORS THEN, AT LAST

A BRILLIANT OPERATION

THANK YOU NOW, I THINK IT BEST I REMAIN HERE TO WATCH THE WARDEN'S CONDITION

IT WAS AN HONOR TO ASSIST YOU

NIGHTFALL: IN THE QUIET WARD, A LONG GUARD WATCHES CONVICT 5649 - WHO WATCHES THE WARDEN!

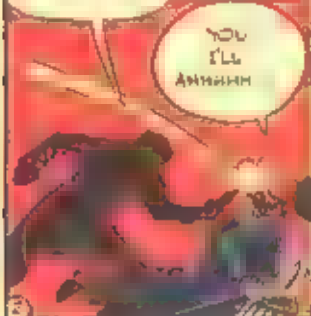
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

JUST GETTING THE WARDEN SOME MEDICINE

SUDDENLY

YOU'LL BLEED FOOL. BREATHE BREATHE THIS EITHER AND GO TO SLEEP! I MUST HAVE YOUR KEYS!

YOU'LL ANHHHH



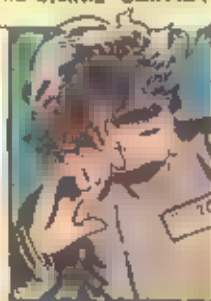
LATER A MAD DASH THEN THE WHINE OF BULLETS THE DULL THWACK OF LEAD SMACKING THE PRISON WALL



IT'S THAT CON 5649 DOCTOR THORNE GOING OVER THE WALL

AND SOMETIME LATER

I MADE IT I MADE IT. I'M FREE... FREE TO CARRY ON THE WORK OF THE CRIME CLINIC!



ONE MONTH LATER! THE CRIMINAL KNOWING OF A NEIGHBORING CITY RECEIVE STRANGE BUSINESS CARDS

FROM THE DOC

**R. WORRYING YOURSELF BACK OVER HOW TO OPERATE A CRIME WILL VISIT YOUR TOWN AND CURE YOUR ILLS! I GUARANTEE TO DOCTOR YOUR TROUBLES WITH EXPERT TREATMENT!**

OKAY WITH ME

SOON THE NOTORIOUS CRIME CLINIC MAKES A TEMPORARY VISIT AND OPENS THE OFFICE TO THE URBAN "PATIENTS"

SEE DOC? WE CAN'T CRACK DAT VAULT WIT DEN GUARDS AROUND

HMMM MM! MY DIAGNOSIS INDICATES A COMPLETE LACK OF BRAINWORK! A SIMPLE CASE REALLY

THIS PRESCRIPTION SHOULD CURE YOUR TROUBLE! I'LL FILL IT MYSELF IN MY LABORATORY! MY PROFESSIONAL FEE WILL BE 25% OF THE LOOT

**R. ADMINISTER GAS (TEAR GAS) TREATMENT TO GUARDS. THEN APPLY POWDER (LYNCH MITER) TO VAULT DOOR**

AND THUS AN EPIDEMIC BREAKS OUT-- AN

EPIDEMIC OF CRIME-- AS THE CRIME CLINIC TRAVELS CROSS COUNTRY

BUT HOW YOU MAY ASK CAN DOCTOR THORNE TAKE HIS AMAZING LABORATORY FROM CITY TO CITY?

WELL BACK IN GOTHAM CITY, ITS TWO MOST FAMOUS INHABITANTS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, WONDER ABOUT THAT TOO, AS THEY MAP A CAMPAIGN OF ACTION AGAINST AN OLD FOE

THE POLICE TELL ME THEIR STOLEN PIGEONS HAVE LEARNED THE CRIME CLINIC MAILED CARDS ANNOUNCING ITS ARRIVAL THERE ARE THE CITIES IT HAS VISITED ROBIN WHAT DOES THIS MAP SHOW US?

WHY, THE CRIME CLINIC STOPPED AT ALL THE KEY CITIES AND IS MOVING WESTWARD IN ALMOST A STRAIGHT LINE!

RIGHT! SO WE CAN ASSUME IT WILL VISIT THIS CITY NEXT! NOW I WANT YOU TO BZZ BZZ... BZZ

NEXT DAY, A NEW SHOOTING BOY WANDERS ABOUT THE TOUGH, SLUM SECTION OF A BIG CITY!

SO I SAYS TO DE COPPER, LAY OFF ME OR I'LL SLUG YA ONE!

DAT'S TELLIN' M' KAW! KAW

THE DIRTY-FACED URGHIN IS EASILY ACCEPTED BY THE LOCAL TOUGHNS AND IN HIS PRESENCE CONVERSATION BECOMES UNGUARDED



HYA FLOP-EARS. WHAT'S NEW?

THE DUC'S NTLWN I WENT TO THE CLINIC YESTERDAY. GOT THE DOC TO DO AN OPER ATION FEE TO NIGHT, PERSON ALLY

WHAT'S THE IDEA O'SHOOTIN' YER MOUTH OFF IN FRONT O' THE KID?

GO WHAT? PLENTY O' PEOPLE TALK ABOUT DOCTORS! HOWS THAT KID GONNA KNOW I MEAN THE CRIME DOC?



BUT, FLOP-EARS "THAT KID" IS ACTUALLY ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

SURE! HE WAS FLOP EARS BAILEY AND I'LL BET MY YO-YO HE MEANT DOC FOR THORNE

TONIGHT EMP DOCTOR THORNE IS GOING TO BE THERE I THINK WE OUGHT TO TAIL FLOP EARS



THAT NIGHT IN HIS SECRET LABORATORY, DOCTOR THORNE PREPARES FOR AN OPERATION-- A CRIME OPERATION!



SURBICAL MASK. RUBBER GLOVES. I'M READY! ALL SET PILL!

YEAH, DOC BUT DIS LOOKS LIKE TUGH WOKK TONIGHT! I TINK I'LL TAKE ME A VITAMIN PILL! IT'LL FOK ME UP.

IN AN EXCAVATION WHERE THE CITY IS INSTALLING A NEW SEWAGE SYSTEM THE NIGHT WATCHMAN SUDDENLY SLEEPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS



LATER THE POLICEMAN ON THE BEAT SHOULDS ABOVE THE DIN OF DIGGING TOOLS



HOW COME YOU MEN ARE WORKING TONIGHT?

ORDERS! GOT TO FINISH THIS JOB FAST! TUGH, TOO! FULLA ROCKS! WE'VE GONNA HAFTA TO DO PLENTY OF BLASTING!

AND THE POLICEMAN STROLLS ON, UNAWARE THAT IN THE SHADOWS OF THE NEARBY BANK, LURKS--THE CRIME SURGEON!

MY BOYS ARE DOIN' A SWELL JOB O' PERTENDIN' THEY'RE WORKIN', EH DOC?

YES NOW BE READY TO SET OFF THE TWO DYNAMITE BLASTS ONE TO COVER THE OTHER! ONE ON THE ROCKS THE OTHER AGAINST THE BANK WALL





BUT JUST AS CRIME GETS READY TO BLAST LOOSE,  
TWO FIGURES EXPLODE INTO DYNAMITE ACTION

OKAY  
ROBIN --  
NOW!

CHECK IT

BANK

YOU'LL  
NEED A  
DENTIST'S  
DRILL--  
NOW!

THEN A RECKLESS  
PLUNGE THROUGH SPACE

NICE  
TO SEE YOU  
AGAIN,  
DOCTOR!

YOU!!

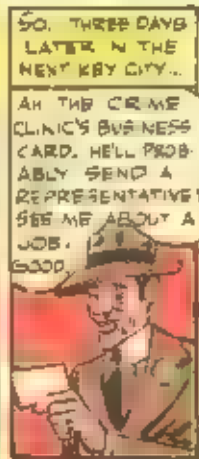
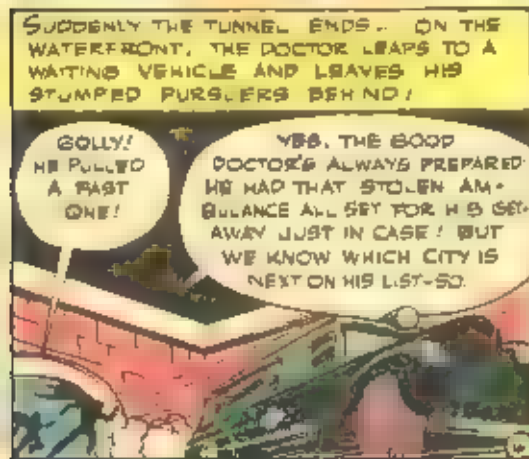
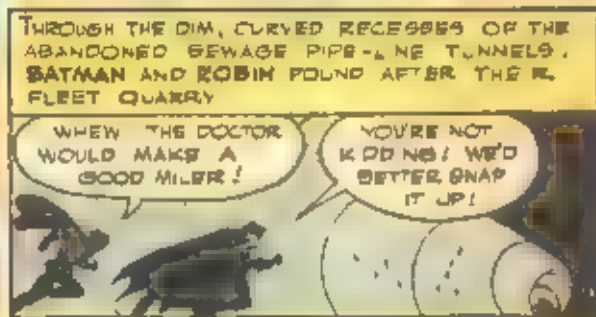
HERE, HAVE  
A SAMPLE OF MY  
TYPE OF ANESTHETIC--  
A KNOCKOUT  
DROP

I'VE GOT EARS, TOO, FLOP.  
EARS I HEARD YOUR  
FLOPPY FEET

PHRETT

SUDDENLY BATMAN TURNS  
- AND SEES THE TON HEAVY  
STREAM SHOVEL SCOOP  
PLUNGING DOWN AT  
ROBIN!

ROBIN!  
ABOVE YOU!  
ABOVE YOU!



HEY  
WHY THE  
BLIND FOLD?

JUST  
PERFECT ON  
IN CASE YOU'RE  
TAKING STOLEN AND  
TRIES TO BRING DE  
COPPER TO THE DOOR  
WHEN HE GETS IT

AT 15 THE CAR  
STARTS OFF. THE  
BLINDFOLDED MAN  
STRANS HIS EARS  
TO HEAR LISTEN  
FOR SOUNDS

THE CAR ROLLS ON!  
THE MOTOR PURRS  
QUETLY THEN  
HE HEARS

ON SPEEDS THE CAR  
SUDDENLY HE FEELS  
THE CAR SHIVER  
BENEATH HIM AND  
HE HEARS A HOLLOW  
SOUND

CLANG!  
CLANG!  
BONG!  
BONG!

FROM THE CAR'S VIBRA-  
TIONS HE KNOWS HE  
IS NO LONGER ON SICK  
PAYEMENT BUT ROUGH  
ROAD AND SOUND HE  
NOTES

THEN FARTHER ON HE  
HEARS A DULL BOOM-  
ING SOUND

THEN THE CAR SQUEALS TO A STOP. HE  
IS LINED UP SOME STARS. SUDDENLY  
THE BLINDFOLD IS WHIPPED OFF AND  
HE SEES --

GOOD EVENING  
MR SLICK MINDER  
WOULD YOU  
SIT DOWN?

WELL,  
IF IT AIN'T  
THE CRIMINAL  
SURGEON  
HIMSELF

SUDDENLY OUTSIDE THE SOUND OF A SCUFFLE.  
A FIGURE IS ABREASTLY THRU THE DOOR INTO THE ROOM

FOUND  
HIM OUTSIDE  
HE MUSTA  
TRAILED  
HILLS

EH?  
YOU TOLD HIM  
TO DO WHAT?  
WHAT SLICK...  
WHAT?

ROBIN!  
I THOUGHT I  
TOLD YOU TO  
DO ON

CAUGHT  
OFFS-ARD,  
WERENT YOU?  
AN/ I  
THOUGHT SO!  
BATMAN!

YES BATMAN!  
I KNEW YOU'D  
CONTACT SLICK  
MINDER SO I  
KNOCKED HIM OUT  
THREE DAYS AGO,  
DISGUISED MY-  
SELF AND TOOK  
HIS PLACE



SWIFT AS LIGHT BATMAN'S HANDS STREAK ACROSS HIS FACE SNATCH AWAY MASK, ADJUST HIS COWL THEN FROM CLIMBING BARB COMES HIS SLEEK MUSCULAR FRAME

GET SET DOCTOR  
HERE'S WHERE YOU GET  
A LITTLE TREATMENT  
BATMAN TREATMENT!



INSTANTLY THE TWO FATES AND PISTOL WHIPPED. ROBIN TRIES TO LEND AID TO HIS FIGHTING COMPANION

OH MY  
I'M BEGGING  
I'LL FEEL BILLY  
I'LL GONNA NEED  
SOME MORE  
VITAMIN  
PILLS.

WATCH OUT  
BATMAN!

YOWOO!



SNARLING ANGRILY, THE COWARDLY  
KILLER RETAL AGES WITH THE ONE  
WEAPON HIS KIND ALWAYS RE-  
SORTS TO--A GUN! THE MUZZLE  
THUNDERS FLAME AND

YOU...!



ROBIN/  
ROBIN!

YOU TRIGGER MAD  
RAT. I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T  
TOLERATE ANY SHOOTINGS  
YOU'RE WORKING FOR A DOCTOR  
NOT A KILLER!



IS  
IS HE?

NO  
HE'S NOT  
DEAD BUT  
I MUST OPERATE  
AT ONCE! YOU  
CAN HELP YOU  
REMEMBER YOU  
HELPED ME  
ONCE  
BEFORE



AN UNBELIEVABLE SCENE! ROBIN  
UNDER THE KNIFE OF A CRIME  
DOCTOR A DOCTOR WHO NEEDS THE  
CALL OF HIS SWORN ENEMY A  
STRANGE MAN, DOCTOR THORNE  
A DOCTOR FIRST A CRIMINAL LAST

SCALPEL  
BATMAN - AND  
RELAX! WE'LL  
BE ALL RIGHT!

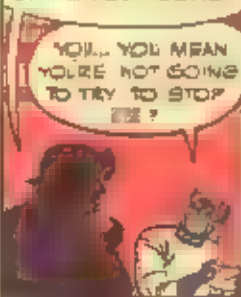
I COULD  
USE ANOTHER  
VITAMIN  
SULP!



THEN AT LONG LAST  
THE ORDEAL IS OVER!

DONE WE'LL LIVE, BUT  
WE'LL NEED HOSPITAL  
ATTENTION NOW YOU'D  
BETTER GET GOING

YOU... YOU MEAN  
YOU'RE NOT GOING  
TO TRY TO STOP  
ME?



NO I'M STILL A DOCTOR EVEN THOUGH I'M BACKED FROM PRACTICE THAT BOY NEEDS CARE PILLS WILL BLINDFOLD YOU AND TAKE YOU TO A HOSPITAL!

THORNE, YOU'RE A CRIMINAL! AND, EVEN THOUGH YOU SAVED ROBIN'S LIFE, I MUST STILL FIGHT YOU! THIS IS A TRUCE FOR NOW, BUT NOT FOR LONG!



LATER AT THE HOSPITAL.

HE'S SLEEPING NOW I WOULDN'T DISTURB HIM YET! HE'S STILL SUFFERING FROM SHOCK!

I SEE

I HAD HOPED HE MIGHT TELL ME WHERE THORNE WAS HIS HIDEOUT! HE SAW WHERE I WENT! I WAS BLINDFOLDED!



LUCKILY I TOOK NO CHANCES! ALL THROUGH THAT RIDE I WAS COUNTING THE PULSE BEATS AT MY WRIST- USING MEDICINE TO DEFEAT MEDICINE!



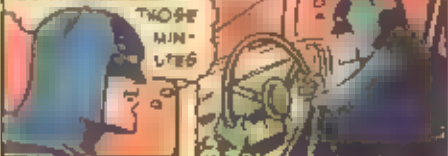
NORMALLY, THE HEART PULSES 72 BEATS TO THE MINUTE AND I WAS ABLE TO FIGURE OUT THE MINUTE IT TOOK TO GET TO EACH SOUND I HEARD NOW TO RENT A CAR AND LOCATE

BATMAN, THE MAN WHO TRACKS DOWN CRIMINALS NOW TRACKS DOWN SOUND!

NOW LET'S SEE MY FIRST PULSE COUNT WAS 206 THAT ADDS UP TO APPROXIMATELY FIVE MINUTES WHEN I HEARD THAT CHUGGING SOUND..

BY TICKING OFF

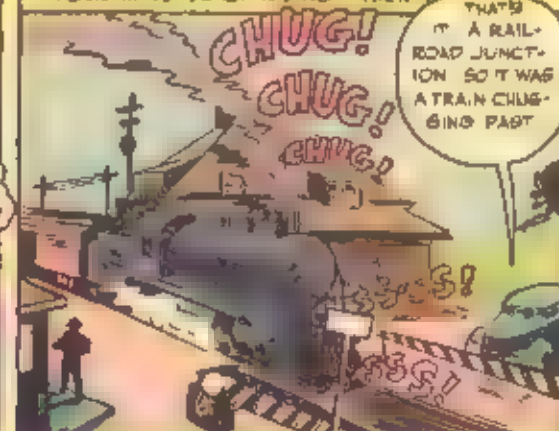
THOSE MINUTES



FOUR MINUTES OF RIDING THEN

CHUG!  
CHUG!  
CHUG!

THAT'S IT A RAILROAD JUNCTION SO IT WAS A TRAIN CHUGGING FAST



THE TRAIN ROLLS ON! THE BATMAN'S WATCH TICKS OFF 6 MINUTES

THE SECOND SOUND! A BLACK-SMITH'S HAMMER STRIKING A HORSE SHOE I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK NEXT 2 1/2 MINUTES!



TWO AND ONE-HALF MINUTES LATER

RIGHT ON THE NOSE! SO THAT'S WHY THE CAR SHIVERED! AND THAT HOLLOW RUMBLE IT PASSED OVER THIS WOODEN BRIDGE!

RUMBLE!  
RUMBLE!



800 PULSE BEATS OR 5 MINUTES LATER THE  
CAR VIBRATES

OH I GET  
IT! WE LEFT THE PAVED  
ROAD FOR THIS DIRT  
ROAD! AND THERE  
ARE THOSE SOUNDS  
I HEARD

MOO!  
MOO!!

MOO!!!

THEN FARTHER ON, ACTUALLY ONLY  
ONE MINUTE AND A HALF LATER  
THAT GULL BOOMING SOUND

A WATER FALL OF COURSE  
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN ONLY  
A SHORT DISTANCE NOW

THIS IS  
THE PLACE BUT  
BUT WHERE'S DOCTOR  
THORNE'S HIDEOUT?  
THERE'S NOTHING  
HERE... NOTHING  
AT ALL?

BUT IT'S GOT TO BE HERE! IT  
WAIT! WHAT'S THIS? EXTRA  
WIDE TIRE TRACKS! NOW I  
KNOW WHY THAT ROOM  
WAS SO NARROW AND  
LONG... THE WINDOWS  
SHALL

IT ALL EXPLAINS HOW  
DOCTOR THORNE WAS  
ABLE TO TAKE HIS  
LABORATORY FROM  
CITY TO CITY! HE  
PUT HIS CRIME  
CLINIC ON WHEELS...  
ON THE WHEELS OF  
A TRAILER!!

AH! APPARENTLY  
THEY BACKED UP THE  
TRAILER HERE AND THE  
LICENSE NUMBER  
WAS IMPRESSED ON THE  
MUD BANK THAT  
WOULD BE  
5Q 98

LATER  
THIS IS BATMAN  
SPEAKING! I WANT AN  
ALARM PUT OUT FOR ALL  
STATE POLICE TO WATCH  
FOR A TRAILER WITH  
A GOTHAM  
STATE LICENSE  
NUMBER  
5Q 98

BATMAN! CALL JUST  
CAMP IN! THAT TRAILER  
WAS SEEN PARKED  
NEAR A GOLD FIELD  
IN CALIFORNIA

GOLD FIELD THANKS,  
OFFICER! I'M OFF  
ROBIN!

SHUT I'VE  
GOT TO MISS  
ALL THE  
FUN

CHECK



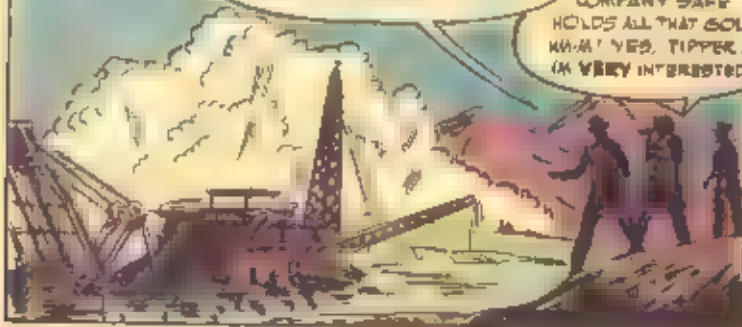
THE OUTSKIRTS OF THAT CERTAIN GOLD FIELD.

THAT'S THE GOLD-DREDGE!  
IT SCOOPS UP THE GRAVEL, WASHES  
IT THROUGH A SCREEN AND TRAPS  
THE GOLD INTERESTED, DOC?

AND THE  
COMPANY SAFE  
HOLDS ALL THAT GOLD!  
WH-WH! YES, TIPPER..  
(AM VERY INTERESTED)

BUT DOCTOR THORNE IS  
STILL INTERESTED IN  
MEDICINE

MOCO. YOUR WIFE  
NEEDS AN OPERATION!  
SHE'S IN A COMA NOW!  
STAY WITH HER! I'LL  
RETURN TONIGHT.



LATER THOUGH

DOC I GOT A TP THE  
GUARDS ARE REMOVIN'  
THE MONTH'S GOLD 'TAK'  
TO THE ASSAY OFFICE TO-  
MORROW MORNING

THEN WE MUST  
STRIKE TONIGHT  
INSTEAD OF TOMORROW  
NIGHT AS PLANNED!  
GET YOUR MEN TO-  
GETHER  
QUICKLY  
TIPPER

OK I JUST  
REMEMBERED!  
MOCO'S WIFE  
BUT IF I OPER-  
ATE NOW I WON'T  
BE ABLE TO PER-  
FORM THE GOLD  
OPERATION!  
WHAT'LL I DO??



ALL THAT GOLD  
SO MUCH OF IT!  
NO. I CAN'T  
GIVE IT UP  
BESIDES, MOC-  
CO'S WIFE ISN'T  
TOO WELL SHE  
CAN WAIT I'LL  
OPERATE LATER



AND SO FOR THE FIRST  
TIME DR THORNE  
BETRAYS HIS DOCTOR'S  
OATH

BUT THOUGH HIS CRIME OPERATION  
PROCEEDS SMOOTHLY THE DOCTOR'S  
CONSCIENCE BOTHERS HIM

YOU ACT KINDA  
NERVOUS TO-  
NIGHT, DOC!  
SOMETHIN' ON  
YOUR MIND?

MOCO  
HE'S NOT  
HERE

AHAW I  
CALLED THE NUGG  
BUT HE SAYS HIS  
WIFE IS BACK ON  
SOMEPIN!



AND SO  
WILL YOU BE,  
BROTHER SO  
WILL YOU  
BE!



LEAVING THE GUARDS TO POUNCE ON THE  
SPILLED BANDITS BATMAN CHARGES  
AFTER THE CRIME SURGEON A CHARGE  
THAT LEADS THROUGH THE VAULTED  
INTERIOR OF THE GOLD DREDGE ITSELF

YOU'RE  
A FOOL, YOU  
WON'T GET  
AWAY THIS  
TIME!

(PUFF PUFF)  
I CAN TRY,  
BATMAN...  
(PUFF PUFF)  
I CAN TRY



BUT THE TWISTING  
LABYRINTHS CON-  
FOUSE THE DOCTOR  
AND SOON HE IS  
TRAPPED ON THE  
PRISON MACHINE!

NO USE,  
DOCTOR... I'M  
TAKING YOU IN!  
I'M... UGH!

I'M NOT  
GOING TO LET MY  
HANDS GET SHAWLED  
AND TWISTED WITH  
HARD LABOR IN THE  
PRISON MACHINE  
SHOP!

BUT THE BATMAN PURSUES... DOG-  
GEOGLY... RELENTLESSLY... UNTIL THEY  
REACH THE VERY TOP OF THE GOLD  
DREDGE!

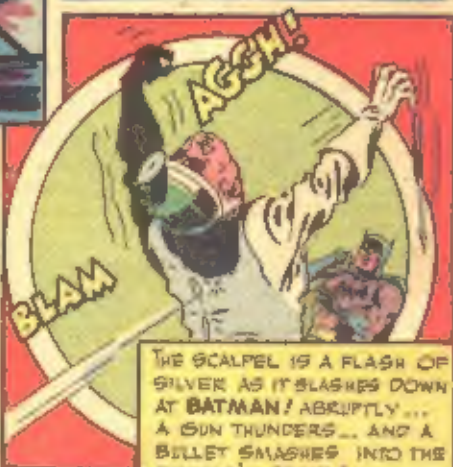
I REPEAT: I'M TAKING YOU IN!

UH!

THE DOCTOR'S FEAR OF PRISON IS EVEN GREATER  
THAN HIS FEAR  
OF BATMAN'S FISTS! SOME  
THING SNAPS IN  
HIS BRAIN!...

I SWEAR  
IT! I'LL KILL  
YOU BEFORE I'LL  
GO BACK TO  
PRISON!

OH-OH  
HE'S GOT A  
SCALPEL!



THE SCALPEL IS A FLASH OF  
SILVER AS IT SLASHES DOWN  
AT BATMAN! ABRUPTLY...  
A GUN THUNDERS... AND A  
BULLET SMASHES INTO THE  
DOCTOR'S SPINE!

MOCCO HAS ARRIVED!

YOU DOUBLE CROSSING  
RAT! SHE DIED! MY WIFE  
DIED! YOU COULD HAVE SAVED  
HER! BUT YOU DIDN'T! YOU  
DIDN'T!

WE'LL  
CATCH  
MOCCO!  
HE'LL PAY  
FOR  
THIS!

BUT HE'S  
RIGHT, YOU  
KNOW! ANY  
DOCTOR WHO  
DESERTS A  
PATIENT SHOULD  
BE SHOT! GOING  
TO DIE NOW...  
GLAD IT'S ALL  
OVER! WON'T  
HAVE TO GO ON  
FIGHTING  
MYSELF  
ANYMORE...

DON'T THINK TOO  
BADLY OF ME,  
BATMAN... AND...  
TELL ROBIN I'M  
SORRY HE WAS  
HURT... TELL  
HIM...  
AHHHHH...

YES... I'LL  
TELL HIM...  
I'LL TELL  
ROBIN HIS  
DOCTOR WAS  
ASKING  
ABOUT HIM!



AND SO ENDS THE STRANGE  
CASE OF DOCTOR THORNE, THE  
CRIME SURGEON... THE DOCTOR  
WHO COULD NOT CURE HIMSELF!



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